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Requiescat.

More was buried with you, love,
Than just the beautiful clay
You left to chill the passionate kiss
When you passed from our life away.

More was buried with you, love,
Than the spring of your young renown;
And the glow of the fresh green laurel leaves
That were weaving to make your crown.

More was buried with you, love,
Than golden hopes and dreams—
Than all the glittering halo hung
Round a true heart's noble schemes.

For oh! when the heavy sods lay straight,
In the black December weather,
The light of a home and the strength of a life
Were left 'neath their weight together.

There were many around your grave, love,
With an honest tear and prayer,
But one, as she knelt beside it, knew
Her youth, too, rested there.

Saturday Night.

Placing the little hats all in a row,
Ready for church on the morrow, you know;
Washing wee faces and little black taste,
Getting them ready and fit to be kissed;
Putting them into clean garments and white;
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Calling the little ones all 'round her chair,
Hearing them lisp forth their soft evening prayer.
Telling them stories of Jesus of old,
Who loves to gather the lambs to his fold;
Watching, they listen with childish delight—
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Spying out holes in the little, worn hose,
Laying by shoes that are worn through the toes,
Looking o'er garments so faded and thin—
Who but a mother knows where to begin?
Changing a button to make it look right—
That is what mothers do night after night.

Creeping so softly to take a last peep,
After the littles are all asleep;
Anxious to know if the children are warm,
Tucking the blankets around each little form;
Kissing each little face, rosy and bright—
That is what mothers do night after night.

Kneeling down gently beside the white bed,
Lowly and meekly she bows down her head,
Praying as only a mother can pray,
"God guide and keep them from going astray."

AMOS DYKES' FORTUNE.

The time of our little tale shall be some sixty years ago, before express trains tore along at the rate of fifty miles an hour, before chimney-pot hats were in fashion, and when there were many quaint old ways and customs in dress and manners which have now faded quite away.

And the hero of our tale shall be Amos Dyke, the son of the Hollington carrier.

Old Peter Dyke, the Hollington carrier, lived in a little side place off the main street of the town, and commenced life with only a few shillings in his pocket. By honest industry he had accumulated enough to establish a good business and, at last he became the Hollington carrier.

Old Peter died leaving a son about ten years of age, and enough for him to start well in life, and something more. But as he was so young it was necessary that he should have some one to look after him and his property; and who so fit as the miller, Crust, to undertake the task? Crust was nothing loth; he promised to defend the boy and do the best he could for him; and as Crust was an honest man everything promised fair for Amos.

Old Peter Dyke's business was sold at his death, according to his express wish; and according to arrangement made between the miller and the old man, the proceeds were all invested in the mill—a flourishing concern—and one out of which all the neighbors said a fortune must sooner or later be made.

The prospects of Amos Dyke then, were about as bright as those of any young man in his rank of life all the country round.

The miller did not neglect his young charge's education. He gave him the very best the neighborhood afforded, and acted honorably by him in every way.

Thus grew up Amos Dyke to manhood; and side by side with him grew Mary Crust. And often, if the truth were known, the worthy miller looked with satisfaction upon them, as they sat one on each side of his table, and thought that perhaps some day, when he was gone, Amos and Mary would be in their places at the head and foot of the table, and perhaps the mill will be more flourishing than ever.

There was one drawback to this agreeable prospect. Amos Dyke was rather of dreamy nature—he was often absent as though his thoughts were far away, and he had to own that many a time when he should have been attending what he was at, he was building castles in the air instead.

Time passed on, as it will always keep doing, and Amos was now 20, and Mary was 18—and in another year, on New Year's Day, Amos would be of age, and would come in for his share of the mill. He hoped also to come in for his share of Mary.

But alas! there was a heavy cloud looming over the Hollington mill. The worthy miller entered into a large—too large a contract to supply flour at a given price for several months; he thought he knew what he was about, and if others had been as true to him as he was in his dealings, all would have been well; but the contract proved his ruin. One dreadful morning the post brought him the announcement that he was a bankrupt—he, and Amos, and Mary—and all of them were undone.

Honest John Crust could have borne his own losses well enough, if he had no one else to think of but himself. Time was, when he had only bread and cheese, and on bread and cheese he could live again; but there were others to think of too. Ah! the "others"—these are what makes life's trials and losses often so hard to bear. To see them want—to see them pinched; this soon doubles trials and losses.

And the weight of it proved too much for honest John; the trouble struck him with a deadly chill, and he did not survive long.

Amos tended the miller along with Mary, during his short illness; and as the time drew near when it was plain that the good man could not last long, he gave hem both his last directions.

"Amos," said the dying man, "if this trouble had not come you would sooner or later have had all the Hollington mill—your own share and mine too; for Mary is all I have in the world, and she would have been yours, and with her whatever I had; but now it is all done. But whatever has gone our good name has not; and, believe me, a good name is worth money. 'Tis worth respect and honor and trust, which are better than money, but these often bring money too. 'Tis an awful thing when parents leave their children a bad name; my poor school-fellow Bence Porter used to say that it took him seven years to wipe off his father's name from him—ay—seven years' hard work, had he, as an honest man, before any one for miles round would trust him with a shilling, though he was as honest as the sun. And, now, Amos, give up day-dreaming. Perhaps you thought you could afford it when you knew you had a tidy fortune coming to you, and while you had no responsibility or care, for I was the head of everything. Well, you were wrong there; no man can day-dream without coming to loss; but if you could not afford it then, how much less now. Believe me, Amos, folks do not dream themselves into anything. Be up and doing, and with God's blessing all may yet be well. Keep from wishing, wishing, and be doing, doing, and with industry, honesty, and thrift, and blessing of your God, you will do well."

This was the last talk the miller had with Amos about worldly things, tho' he said much more to him about the happier and better land—for the good man had that above which no losses or bankruptcies could take away.

Mary Crust had to do what she could for her own living, for now the mill and all belonging to it was to be sold; but she had her brave father's heart and courage, and was quite prepared for whatever duty pointed out as a right course. Friends found her a situation as companion to a lady who lived in London. It seemed to be in every way what was desirable; and though Amos would have kept her in Hollington if he could, Mary was determined. She reminded Amos of all her father had said to him about day-dreaming—that honest work was what lay before them; and that if they both stuck to it, honest work would sooner or later bring them together as man and wife. "How soon will that be," said Mary Crust, "depends most likely, Amos, upon yourself."

So the miller's daughter went off to her situation, and Amos remained at Hollington.

Amos Dyke was not quite without resources. The creditors of the Hollington miller, when they met, had as their chairman a worthy "Friend," named Helps, who, at the end of the meeting, addressed his brother creditors on behalf of Amos.

"There is one matter," said Mr. Joshua Helps, "which I wish to bring before the meeting before we part; it is the case of the young man Dyke. I think we ought to show pity for that young man; he is now beggared through no fault of his own; and I would propose a subscription on his behalf. If there be any who will follow me, I will give £10 to begin with."

The proposition of the worthy Quaker was successful. £100 was raised for Amos in the room.

"Look thee here, friend," said the Quaker, "here are the materials for an ample fortune. Fortunes have been made out of a penny piece; how much more can there be made out of £100? Now stir thyself and this money aright and thou wilt do well."

Amos took the money with much gratitude, and in truth intended to do no end of things with it, but day after day slipped by, and while he intended to do a great deal, he really did nothing.

And every day he found it harder and harder to begin. He had no immediate necessity, for his money supplied him with all he required, and always thinking that this thing and that thing were not good enough, he allowed month after month to pass.

One grand chance Amos let slip. The Hollington carrier, who had succeeded his father, offered to give him a share of the business if he would put £50 in it and undertake to drive one of the teams himself, but Amos was above taking to the road, and so that chance passed by.

"Now," said Amos, as he sat dreamily by the roadside one day, as the Guilford and London coach drove by with a team of four splendid grays, "If I could get a share in a turnout like that I shouldn't mind driving it."

On came the coach, and there is no knowing how long Amos Dyke might have sat there had not an elderly gentleman shouted to him as he passed, and cried, "Ah, friend Amos Dyke, is that thee? what art thou doing there? Here coachman! Hallo coachman! wait one moment; we'll take up this young man for a mile or two, and I'll pay for him. Now then, friend Amos, squeeze in here by me; now tell me how thou art getting on, and what kind of business thou hast put that £100 in, which allows thee to be sitting doing nothing by the roadside at this hour of the day. My experience of a £100 is that it requires a good deal of looking after; but perhaps thou hast found some new way of making money while thou dost play."

A few words, and indeed poor Amos's looks revealed to the shrewd Quaker exactly how the matter lay. It was no part of the worthy man's attention to shame Amos before other people, so he said no more until they arrived at the next stage. Then, while the horses were being changed, Joshua Helps said, "thou hast nothing to do, so thou shalt come to London with me; I will take care of thee and bring thee back all safe to-morrow."

Amos felt a thrill of delight at the proposition, and, in the fullness of his joy, told the Quaker of his special attraction there; indeed, in his simplicity, he even went so far as to confess that he used frequently to go and sit on that seat, where he had found him, to look at the coach that he had a dreamy kind of pleasure in thinking that it was going to the place where she was.

"And will the coach's going bring thee any nearer?" said Mr. Joshua; "what good will that do thee?" Mr. Joshua did not say this because he did not believe in love—not he. He had loved Sarah Short himself, and never ceased until he had made her Sarah Helps; but he did not believe in dreamy love but in working love. He used to say, "Orpah kissed Naomi, but Ruth clave unto him."

All that day Mr. Joshua Helps took Amos Dyke about with him, continually directing his attention to one person, and one thing and another, in this fashion—"Dost thou see that horse, Amos—how it pulls! Dost thou see what haste that man is walking with that parcel? Dost thou perceive how everybody is going somewhere and doing something." And indeed the young man need have had no greater example of energy than Mr. Joshua himself, who pulling out his watch often from time to time, was evidently intent on getting through no end of work before evening.

When evening came, Amos asked if he could go out and try to get a sight of Mary, as he was so fortunate as to be near where she was.

"And how wilt thou go to her, and in what sort of a tale?" said the Quaker; "how wilt thou answer her questions when she asks thee what thou art doing, and how much nearer marriage thou art? I should be ashamed," said he, "to have asked to see my Sarah under circumstances like these; and indeed I am doubtful if she, on her part, would have seen me. Now take my advice, young man," said Mr. Joshua; "remain here quietly with me this evening, and let us talk over matters, and to-morrow thou shalt return with me, and I tell thee it will be worth a ten pound note to thee, and more, if thou dost not go to see that young woman. I am not going to tell thee how it will be worth so much money, but I do tell thee that it is so, and if thou takest my word thou will find it so too."

That night the good Quaker kept Amos at his lodgings, and talked with him over his affairs, and over his faults, which were surely amongst the most important of those affairs.

"Now, I will start thee," said the good man, "only on one condition, and that is, that thou will promise never to go to see thy Mary until thou canst give her a good account of thyself and thy concerns—or, at any rate, of thy industry and efforts—one such as thy conscience can approve of."

These seemed very hard lines for poor Amos. Still he agreed to them, for his £100 was slipping fast away.

On the following day good Joshua Helps went to the Hollington carrier, the successor of Amos's father, and then and there made an agreement with him that the young man should have the place originally offered to him. Mr. Joshua himself advanced what was necessary, on the condition that it was repaid to him in due season.

Very many struggles had Amos with himself as he, for the first time, put on the carrier's clothes and prepared to start with the team, but he overcome them all. Honor, gratitude, the hope of getting Mary Crust and of shortening the dreadful time during which he could not see her, all spurred him on to do the thing which was right.

Two long years had passed away, and now Amos had fairly and honestly set himself to work. The long road journeys, the "all weathers," which he had to meet, the old carrier's exactness in everything—to a farthing in money, to a minute in time—all helped to make him a business man.

At last the happy days came near. The old carrier sent for Amos one morning, and told him he was beginning to feel too old to go to the London stage any more; that he was about to give the journey up to him.

And now when Amos began to reflect seriously on the past, and see where he stood at the present, he felt that he had earned the right to see Mary, and could give her by word of mouth a good account of himself; but first he felt he ought to consult his friend Mr. Joshua Helps.

"And now," said Mr. Joshua, "canst thou pay me back what I have advanced for thee, for whilst thou art in debt there is nothing thou canst call thine own!"

"Aye, here it is," said Amos, pulling out a great leathern purse, and counting the money out in guineas on the table. "I brought it, for I could not answer Mary if she asked me if I owed anything."

"Then go and see thy Mary," said the Quaker; "and when thou comest back, come and tell me how she is, and how much she has saved."

Folks may wonder what the Quaker wanted to know about Mary's savings for, but he had a reason of his own. He meant Amos now to marry Mary, and he meant to help them, too, but he would not put his money where it would not be safe—into idle, dreamy, spendthrift hands.

So Mr. Joshua bought up the business of the Hollington carrier, and also the stage which dashed past dreamy Amos with the four gallant grays, and he made a fine business of them all.

Amos Dyke now changed the wagon for the coach, and drove the grays many a time himself. He never drank, and never dreamed—at least by day. He worked like an honest man; and at last, by God's blessing commenced a new year himself the proprietor of the whole concern. One thought often came into the mind of Amos and his wife, and that was, how delightful it would be to purchase the old mill. As time wore on this also was accomplished, and Amos Dyke and his wife had the pleasure of seeing two of their own sons prospering in it.

ARABIAN HORSE STABLES.—The following is a correspondent's description of his visit to an Arabian Stable: The stables cover a large square space, about 120 yards each way, and are open in the centre, with a long shed running round the inner walls. Under this covering the horses, about 300 in number when I saw them, are picketed during night. In the daytime they may stretch their legs at pleasure within the central courtyard. The greater number are accordingly loose; a few, however, were tied up at their stalls. Some, but not many, had horse-cloths over them. The heavy dews which fall in Wadi Haneefah do not permit their remaining with impunity in the open night air. I was told also that a northerly night wind will occasionally injure the animals here, no less than the land wind does now and then their brethren in India. About half the royal stud was present before me, the rest were out at grass; Feysul's entire master is reckoned at 600 head or rather more.

No Arab dreams of tying up a horse by the neck. A tether replaces the halter, and one of the animal's hind legs is encircled about the pastern by a light iron ring, furnished with a padlock, and connected with an iron chain of two feet or thereabout in length, ending in a rope, which is fastened to the ground at some distance by an iron peg. Such is the customary method. But should the animal be restless and troublesome, a foreleg is put under similar restraint. It is well known that in Arabia horses are much less frequently vicious or refractory than in Europe, and this is the reason why geldings are here so rare, though not unknown. No particular prejudice that I could discover exists against the operation itself, only it is seldom performed, because not otherwise necessary, and tending of course, to diminish the value of the animal.

BREAD AND FLOUR.—The following statement may be relied upon, says a New York Baker, although known to very few besides the craft: Seven pounds of flour when baked produce nine pounds of bread. The average number of barrels of flour used by bakers in New York City of any standing is twenty weekly. The flour costs say $12 each barrel (the highest price is given here). Therefore,

20 barrels per week cost	$240 00
Cost of labor and baking, $4	80 00
Interest on $800, shop &c., per week, say	5 00
	$325 00
Value of bread made weekly, 80 bz., at 4 cents	$372 48
Value of empty barrels sold	4 00
	$383 48
Net profit on week's sale	58 40

This gives a net profit for the whole year of 3,040 96. Such profit ought to content any reasonable person, on so small a capital invested. It may be found that some bakers far exceed twenty barrels weekly, others bake much less, but the above statement will serve as a guide to the actual profits in either case. These speculators are only content with what some would deem a fortune. A probable remedy for this extortion would be to have the weight of each loaf fixed by law, and the price only alterable if found requisite.

HOW HE MADE HIS MONEY.—Judge Davis, of Illinois, is a rich man. The public may not know how he became wealthy. About thirty years ago, when Judge Davis was a practicing lawyer in the West, he was employed by a Connecticut man to collect $800. Davis went to the place where the debtor lived and found him to be rich in landed possessions, but without a spare dollar in money. He finally settled the bill by giving a deed for a tract of land—a flat moist and undesirable piece of land in appearance, lying close by a sheet of water, and consisting perhaps of sixty acres. Davis subsequently met his Connecticut client in St. Louis, when the latter, who seemed not to have the usual Connecticut shrewdness, fell to and gave him a regular "blowing up" for taking the land rather than insisting on having the $800 in cash. He did not want any of your western land, and he told Davis that having received it in payment of the debt, he had better keep it himself and pay the money out of his own pocket. To this Davis agreed. Stepping into a friend's office he borrowed $800, took the Connecticut man's receipt for the land, and held it for a rise. That land forms part of one of the suburbs to Chicago. Judge Davis has sold two or three hundred thousand dollars worth of it, and has nearly a million dollars worth left. It is a striking example of what the Western property has done for its holder, and as the story has never been printed we thought it would be interesting enough to publish.

THE OSAGE INDIANS.—The Osage Indians are a peculiar people, to say the least of them. They are described as tall, handsome men, attired in gay colors, lazy, quiet and generally peaceable; and have many horses, but not much of other property. They live in tents made of buffalo skin, are addicted to "poker" and whiskey, and claim polygamy as a privilege. They generally marry all the sisters of a family, numbering from one to five. They are opposed to all railroads, changes of government, white squatters, and United States surveyors.

Sailors and the Shipping Laws.

The Seamen's Exchange, says a New York paper, affords a pleasing contrast to the dingy little offices from which sailors have been shipped at this port from the beginning of the history of the city. Everything is new and clean about its spacious halls. On the first floor is the reading-room and the savings bank. The second story is almost entirely occupied by a fine, airy lecture-room. On the third, which is all in one room, all the work of shipping seamen upon American vessels is to be done in the future.

At one o'clock a few afternoons since, about 300 sailors were present, and business was transacted with great celerity by Captain Duncan's employees. Conversations held with several sailors showed that there was a variety of opinions among them about the working of the law, though most of them favored it.

One middle-aged man said: "I am an American and a married man. I don't spend my whole time at sea. I am a rigger by trade, but can get no work at that now, so I want to go for a short voyage. I think that somehow the boarding-house keepers or runners get in here and shove their men—who owe them money—in ahead of us. I have been here three days. In that time four vessels have taken on crews, but I got no chance. There was one for Cow Bay, two to Demerara, and one to Martinique. When the crew for one of the Demerara vessels was shipped, I applied at the desk, but some men who I knew were not sailors pushed three sailors up and got them taken in preference to me."

"Do you think those pushing the sailors on were boarding-house keepers or runners?"

"I don't know; but they were not sailors."

Application being made to Captain Duncan by the writer for an explanation of this mystery, he said that the idea of others being pushed forward was doubtless a hallucination. He asked:

"Did the man say the Captain was choosing men for himself?"

"No; an order was sent to your shipping-master and the men he took were young Germans."

"Ah; that probably explains it. Captains running short voyages in small vessels, having so few sailors, are very particular about them. Active young Germans are in great demand; they are thorough workmen and more docile than native Americans. The order was probably for Germans; the shipper recognized a squad of them near by and took them in preference to the American, who was thus led to imagine that he was slighted."

"Is it not possible that some of your own runners are beginning to take bribes already?"

"Scarcely; I have given them distinctly to understand that any one found making anything but his salary out of the business would be discharged. Several men refused to take the work on those terms."

"What is the work of your runners!"

"One thing they have to do is to hunt up sailors when there is a deficiency of any sort. Another branch of their work is to see that sailors shipped at this office get on board safe and sober. Then they take the captain's receipt for them."

Another sturdy-looking sailor said he had no objections to offer to the institution, except that he feared it might be the means of bringing down wages. Said he in broken English:

"Some boarding-house keepers first-rate men. They never robbed me. I always drew my own money and paid my own way."

An official questioned about the foundation for this man's fears, said the new institution was likely to raise wages by putting into the hands of the sailors the money that had been previously filched from them. There is a Landlords' Association, which meets at Botanic Hall. This Association has really been of some use to sailors, because, being always on the lookout for money due them, they had aided seamen in maintaining high wages—had, indeed, fixed prices. But the bad men among them had largely counteracted this usefulness. These men, caring only that sailors should get large advances, would willingly see them shipped for $10 a month, if the advance was high enough.

"But if the Landlord's Association has helped sailors to get high pay, how can the office help them to get higher?"

"In the first place, the ease and rapidity with which men are disposed of will naturally keep the supply down, and small supply always stiffens prices. Then the thirty two scattered shipping-offices of the city, which were bound to keep going winter and summer, would often force men to go under rate, to cut out competitors. If the landlords could keep watch of all these offices, and keep them from beating down, they will have no difficulty in watching the rates of the one office."

An elderly German sailor was next questioned. He liked the new office very well; he had seen the plan carried out in Liverpool. A boarding-house keeper had warned him against coming to the Commissioner, but he told him, "What for; don't I want to get a vessel?"

Captain Mount, of the schooner Susan Wright, came to the desk just then for a crew, and was loud in praise of the office. This was the best thing of the kind he ever saw. Generally a captain knows nothing of his crew until they are aboard, but it is worth a man's while to come and pick his own men out of this big lot. "I have had trouble enough with those old offices. Last year I ordered a crew from one of them; waited ten days, and none came. Then I sent to another office and got a crew right down. The first shippers hearing of this, sent another, libelled the vessel when she got back, and it cost me $150 to get rid of them. I'll stick to this office as long as I live."

Much has been written of late about the mysteries and miseries of sailor life in this city. The public have been made familiar with the "Neptunes" or runners, who get $1 besides wages for every man they bring to the landlords; also with the sailor lawyers, who trump up charges of maltreatment against captains, and get from $50 to $300 hush-money from most of the victims—the money going, one-third to the runner, one-third to the lawyer, and one-third to the boarding-house keeper, leaving nothing for Jack. It has been estimated that 60,000 seamen ship annually from this port, and that $600,000 per annum has been illegally taken from them. The new Board proposes to protect the sailor on ship and shore from all the sharks that beset him. The officials will see that he gets his money; he will choose his own boarding-house; will pay 25 cents instead of $10 or $15 for a situation. In short, the intention is that no loophole shall be left through which his enemies may attack him.

There are 15,000 square miles of coal fields in which Pittsburgh is interested, and $15,000,000 of Pittsburgh capital is invested therein. Probably $25,000,000 more is invested in transportation, and the total of all interests dependent upon these coal fields cannot fall short of the enormous sum of $100,000,000.

A Massachusetts young woman recently patented a square-bottomed paper bag, for the use of grocers and others, and now she has still further increased the value of her invention by inventing a machine for folding, by which two girls can make 30,000 bags per day.

An American Lion.

A correspondent of the Louisville *Ledger* writes to that journal the following account of the encounter with and slaying of an actual lion, which, if it be true, is certainly very remarkable:

Although it may appear strange, and read by some with a degree of doubt, especially by those who had supposed that our country was long since freed from the terrific roar of the lion and the scream of the panther, I wish to make a statement that will convince them that such is not the case. On Saturday, July 20, Messrs. P. F. Lockett, Thomas Settles, Thomas Denton, and myself prepared ourselves and left our homes together for the purpose of having what we term a "deer drive." After leaving my father's farm we had only gone a few miles, when one of the company, Mr. Denton, began calling to us from a short distance in such a manner as to clearly indicate that something unusual was the matter. We at once left our stations and hurried to his relief. Upon our arrival we beheld in all his shagginess, a fierce-looking and apparently man-eating lion, and that too without any iron grating to hold him at a proper distance. Something none of us had ever seen outside of a menagerie, and he being game that we had failed to put on our programme for that day, we felt a little nonplussed in meeting him. Having with us, however, nine faithful and well trained dogs they at once began an attack. The lion becoming frightened began running and fighting fiercely all the while, almost killing a dog at each stroke of his tremendous paw. He had kept up the fight until he had gone about one mile. We anxiously followed, hoping that by some turn our dogs might become masters of the field. After pursuing him for some time through the thickest and darkest woods, known here as "flats," we finally came close upon him, and found that he had ascended the trunk of a half fallen tree, and was, when first discovered in this place, peering out from among the limbs, his eyes red with anger, and just in the act of leaping out upon Mr. Denton, who happened to see him in time to comprehend the danger, and being possessed of a good nerve and presence of mind, quickly raised his gun and fired both barrels, each loaded with fourteen heavy buckshot, the shot taking effect in the animals chest and throat. He gave one guttural groan, and dropped out dead. He measured seven feet in length, and was two and a half feet high. Where this monster of the forest came from or how he happened to be in our midst is something I am unable to explain; but that a real lion, such as above described, was killed in McLean County, Ky., is a fact that is beyond question. After the animal was killed it was carried in a wagon to Sebree City and shown to more than a hundred people who had gone there to a picnic. For the truth of this the reader is referred to any citizen of my town. The pelt of this lion can be seen at Calhoun Ky., by any one who so desires.

J. W. RUDY.

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.—"The house that Jack built" had interesting antecedents. This famous jingling legend, is believed to be an imitation of mediæval Hebrew parable in the form of a hymn, but commemorative of the principal events in the history of the Jewish people. The original is to be found in the Jewish collection called the Sepher Haggahah, volume twenty-third, and an interpretation of it was given to the world so far back as 1731, by P. N. Lebrecht, of Leipsic. There are ten verses. The first consists of two lines and a short refrain, thus: "A kid, a kid my father bought for two pieces of money." Refrain: "A kid, a kid." This refrain is repeated at the end of each verse. The second verse commences with the words, "Then came the cat and ate the kid that my father bought for two pieces of money." The third verse runs: "Then came the dog, and bit the cat, that ate the kid," etc. The fourth is: "Then came the staff, and beat the dog, that bit the cat, etc. The fifth is: "Then came the fire, and burned the staff, that beat the dog," etc. The sixth is: "Then came the water, and quenched the fire, that burned the staff," etc. The seventh is: "Then came the ox, and drank the water, that quenched the fire," etc. The eight is: "Then came the butcher, and slew the ox, that drank the water," etc. The ninth is: "Then came the angel of death, and killed the butcher, that slew the ox," etc. The tenth and last runs: "Then came the Holy One, Blessed be He, and killed the angel of death, that killed the butcher, that slew the ox, that drank the water, that quenched the fire, that burned the staff, that beat the dog, that bit the cat, that ate the kid, that my father bought for two pieces of money; a kid, a kid." It is evident that this is the model of "The House that Jack Built."

THE DOG AND THE BEES.—A dog, being very much annoyed by bees, ran, quite accidentally, into an empty barrel lying on the ground, and looking out at the bunghole addressed his tormentors thus: "Had you been temperate, stinging me one at a time, you might have had a good deal of fun out of me. As it is, you have driven me into a secure retreat; for I can snap you up as fast as you come in through the bunghole. Learn from this the folly of intemperate zeal." When he had concluded, he awaited a reply. There wasn't any reply; for the bees had never gone near the bunghole, they went in the same way he did, and made it mighty warm for him. The lesson of the fable is that one cannot stick to his pure reason, while quarrelling with bees.

A TIDE POWER.—The New Haven *Palladium* says—"Mr. Henry Bushnell of this city has invented a machine which it is said Mr. Thurston, the celebrated patent lawyer of Providence, calls the most remarkable he ever has seen. It is the result of years of thought, and is made to utilize the power which there is in the ebb and flow of tide. It is so made that whether the tide is running in or out, a wheel will turn the invention, consisting in preserving a constant motion of the wheel. This power will be used to pump air into a large cistern, from which pipes will extend over a city, the compressed air being used as a motive power. Mr. Bushnell intends to put up the first tide wheel in the Quinnipiac river where he says the tide rushes in and out with a force equal to about seven thousand horse power.

A man and his wife at Keokuk were lately arrested for selling liquor on Sunday, when it was discovered that they had an arrangement of religious views excently adapted to their business. He said that he was a Seventh Day Baptist and observed Saturday as a day of rest and devotion, and hence claimed the right to carry on his business on Sunday. The wife, on the other-hand, belonged to the Reformed Dutch Church, and had no scruple to attending to the shop on Saturday.

The children in the U. S. under 5 are 5,513,343—2,707,887 male and 2,717,456 female; The male children from 5 to 9, inclusive, are 2,437,442, and female 2,377,271; total, 4,814,713. The male inhabitants of all ages under 21 are 10,050,568; female, 9,976,307; total, 20,026,870.

The New Diamond Fields.

The San Francisco Bulletin gives the following details concerning the recent discovery of precious stones in Arizona:

The existence of deposits of the precious stones in Eastern Arizona and Western New-Mexico has been quite well authenticated for many years. The Azees, at the time of the Spanish conquest of Mexico, had large stores of rubies, emeralds, and turquoises, which are not known to be found in any part of the present territory of Mexico, and which they invariably told the conquerors came from the north. To this day diamonds, mostly of an inferior quality, rudely cut and clumsily set, are exceedingly abundant in Mexico, and the fact that they have a generally similar appearance, and do not resemble the Brazilian, African, or Asiatic diamonds in color has led to the conclusion that they came from fields somewhere on the North American continent. There are also many ruins which were long mistaken for temples for religious worship, being generally located on the summits of commanding hills, but which later investigations have demonstrated to have been intrenched mining camps, built in an enemie's country. One of these, in a good state of preservation, may be seen on the hill on the western border of the city of Prescott, Arizona; and between Prescott and Wicksburgh, on the bridle trail which leads up the Hassiyampi River, is a very fine one, which we believe has never been described in detail by any visitor. On a broad flow of lava, extending many miles southward from the now extinct volcano of Mount San Francisco, in the northeastern Arizona, many miles from water, there are in several places ruins of what were evidently mining camps.

On the barren plain near the headquarters of the Colorado Chiquito, a species of large red ant has thrown to the surface large quantities of gravel, in which, some years since, a party under Kit Carson found rubies of a deep color, varying in size from a grain of wheat to a small pea. Many of these were given to friends now residing in Arizona, and about a dozen of the rubies, with an emerald of very pale color, were given to a gentleman now in this city by Fred. Henry, an old frontiersman. The emerald was brought to this city, ground by a lapidary and pronounced genuine. The rubies, were, however, too small, and the emerald too pale to be of much value. They are now in the cabinet of Wells Female College, Auburn, New York. In 1866 a man named Lamberson, owner of a small grist-mill on Walnut Grove, on the Hassiyampi River, a few miles south-west of Prescott, showed the writer a large handful of rubies, some of which were of good size, which he said he found in his mill-race in coarse gravel.

The stones already received in this city comprise several hundred diamonds, varying in size from very minute particles to stones of 100 carats. There are also a large number of rubies, many sapphires—some very large, a few black diamonds, and a half-dozen emeralds; the latter of an inferior quality. The value of the entire collection cannot be definitely stated, but a portion which was exhibited to a few persons in the cashier's room of the Bank of California to-day are estimated to be worth fully $100,000. This does not include a quart or more of small stones, not yet carefully examined, nor does it include the large diamond before referred to. The region is not far from the projected railway, and the discovery must result in the speedy settlement by Americans of a region heretofore a wilderness or occupied only by a race of murderous savages.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.—A scrap of news has just come to us all the way from the Orkney Islands, which is likely to be received with considerable satisfaction by those who labor for the complete recognition of woman's right in this country. It appears that the Poor Law Inspector, under the jurisdiction of the Parochial Board of Stromness, became so ill while in the discharge of his duties that his daughter, a very intelligent young person, was permitted to act in his stead. For a considerable time she continued to fill the position with such signal ability that, upon the death of her father, she was almost unanimously chosen as his successor. It so happened that the work of the Parochial Board came to be reviewed by a Board of Supervisors, composed of men who believed that the common law of Scotland did not recognize the appointment of women to public office. Acting under this impression, an order was issued for the election of "a fit and proper person." The Parochial Board, determined not to give in, re-elected the young lady. Now it appears that a case of a similar nature was brought to the notice of the Law Officers of the Crown in 1856, and that the decision was against the appointment for the reason referred to. In the meantime the Parochial Board adheres to its opinion that the appointment is legal. The case, naturally, has excited a good deal of attention among the inhabitants of the Orkneys, who, it is said, propose making it the basis for a petition to the British House of Commons in favor of women's rights.

THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS OF GERMANY.—The statistics of the religious orders of North Germany have just been published in the *North German Gazette*—Bismarck's official organ. In Prussia, according to these figures, there are ninety-seven orders of men and congregations, numbering in the aggregate 1069 members. The Jesuits and the Redemptorists are the strongest orders, the former having eleven convents with 160 members, and the latter five convents with sixty-nine members. Bavaria has seventy-one convents containing 1045 members, while the Grand Duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt has four convents with twenty-nine members. The female orders of Prussia number 626, with 5586 members. This is an increase of about 1800 since 1865. The Bavarian nunneries are 188 in number, containing 2538 members. The superiors of the various male convents are mainly Italians, though a few are French.

NEW PAPER.—A letter from Berlin represents Prince Bismarck in a new light—in that, namely, of a paper maker. The paper manufactory established by the Imperial Chancelor on his estate at Varzin has proved so (successful, says the writer, that it is impossible to meet the large orders which come from England. This paper is made of chips of fir—that, at least, is the chief element—and the annual consumption of fir trees is at the rate of 600 klafter to keep the manufactory supplied. A new workshop is now being erected which will require no fewer than 1,500 of wood a year. The fir forests in the vicinity, which it has been found necessary to acquire, will furnish ample supplies for several years of the raw material for Prince Bismarck's paper mill.

A RESCUE.—During the Commune one Viscount de Beffry was arrested and imprisoned for refusing to join the insurrectionists. A certain Mademoiselle Guillot, who was acquainted with his mother, determined to rescue him, and went to the lock-up. She was granted an interview, and so disguised him in a workman's suit, which she had concealed about her, that he passed out unnoticed while she was talking with the sentinel about a cantiniere's place. The viscount rewarded his fair savior by offering her his heart and fortune, and they have just been married in the Madeleine.

Roasting Copper.

A visitor to the copper mines of Vermont, tells us how and why they roast copper ore as follows: From the dressing-house the sorted ore is carried to the adjacent roast-beds, to be freed from the sulphur, which enters largely into the composition of the ore. The roast-beds are formed by placing at the bottom a layer of cord wood about fifty feet long by thirty wide, on which the ore is piled about five feet high. The wood is then set on fire, and after it is thoroughly ignited, the bed is covered with fine ore. The wood is soon burned, but it takes from two to four hours to consume the inflammable matter contained in the ore. The process of burning is curious. First, the ore proceeds from the bottom up, then down, then up again, and then expires. The sulphurous fumes from these roast-beds pervade the whole valley, and assail unpleasantly the nostrils and lungs of the visitor, while they have a deadly effect on vegetation. It is curious to note how much more susceptible to this poison some kinds of trees are than others; thus balsam-firs and white birches are seen and withered, while the sugar-maples near them are still vigorous, and a forest of pines, some miles down the valley, is thought to be dying from the same cause.

The ore is transported in cars from the roast-beds to the furnaces, in which the fuel used is anthracite coal. The ore when it comes from the mines contains ten per cent. of copper, a much larger proportion than is found in the products of English mines. From the first melting comes the regulus or "mat," containing thirty-five per cent. of copper. The regulus, now in the form of thin, irregular slabs, is broken up and placed on sheets in the roasting-kilns to expel the remaining sulphur. Each batch goes through the kilns three times. Each roasting occupies forty-eight hours. The material is then placed in the copper furnace. From this smelting metal is obtained, ninty-five per cent. copper, and a regulus of sixty per cent. This last is returned to the furnace to be remelted. During the process of smelting, the slag or dross is run off into slag-pots, and wheeled away. At stated times, "tapping off" occurs, when the melted metal is drawn from the furnace into the "basin." The regulus forms a scum or crust on top, and is forked off, and the pure metal is dipped into the moulds, forming pigs of about two hundred pounds weight. The "slag" is broken up, and such portions as show sufficient traces of copper are remelted. The rest is thrown away.

United States Navy.

There were in the United States Navy on July 1, according to the semi-yearly Register, 1,672 commissioned and warrant officers, of whose rank the following is a synopsis. 1 Admiral, 1 Vice-Admiral, 12 Rear-Admirals, 25 Commodores, 51 Captains, 90 Commanders, 155 Lieutenant Commanders, 210 Lieutenants, 100 Masters, 30 Ensigns, 135 Midshipmen, 15 Medical Directors, 15 Medical Inspectors, 50 Surgeons and 75 Passed Assistant and Assistant Surgeons, 145 Pay Officers, 62 Chief Engineers, 177 First and Second Assistant Engineers, 30 Chaplains and Professors, 22 Naval Constructors, 191 warrant officers of the rank of Gunners, Boatswains, Carpenters and Sailmakers, and 80 Mates.

These were on active duty. The number of seamen and petty officers is about 7,000, and there are at present at the Naval Academy at Annapolis 199 midship men of different classes. The navy, on Aug. 1, consisted of 177 vessels of all rates and classes, 98 being men-of-war of various sizes, 51 iron clads, and 28 tugs, hulks, &c. There are at present 55 vessels in commission. The 51 iron clads are, with but few exceptions, laid up in ordinary in several navy yards, and are said to be in an almost decayed condition. Four are on the stocks unfinished. Most of them were built during the war, when well seasoned wood was so scarce that white oak and other soft woods had to be used in their construction. Of the men-of-war 7 are yet on the stocks unfinished; 11 are repairing at different yards, 28 are laid up in ordinary, 4 are on duty as school ships at the Naval Academy, and 7 are used as receiving ships, at the various navy yards. The others are used as store ships and are on special service, for which the Yantic is also fitting at Norfolk, the Omaha and Richmond at Philadelphia and the Hartford at Brooklyn.

NOT LIVING HALF THEIR DAYS.—"Did you run against me on purpose?" "If you choose to look upon the affair in that light, you may do so, sir." "Very well; then take *that*!" and the speaker sent a pistol ball crashing through the other's skull. That bloody drama in one act was performed in San Antonio, Texas. The actors were both desperadoes, who chanced to come in collision accidentally in the street. One of them thought the other ran against him on purpose, and hence the dialogue and the murder. The survivor, according to the local account of the affair, coolly walked off, carrying his pistol in his hand, as though to be in readiness to exchange the compliments of the season with any comer whatever. But

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editer.

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HORACE GREELEY.

For Vice President
B. GRATZ BROWN.

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SENATORIAL.

Edgar Cowan, of Westmoreland.
George W. Skinner, of Franklin.

REPRESENTATIVE.

Selden Marvin, of Erie.
John S. Miller, of Huntingdon.
S. Gross Fry, of Philadelphia.

Districts.

1 Thom. J. Barger.	13 D. Lowenberg.
2 S. D. Anderson.	14 J. M'Knight.
3 John Moffat.	15 Henry Welsh.
4 Geo. R. Berrell.	16 Hen. J. Stahle.
5 Not agread upon.	17 R. W. Christie.
6 Isaiah B. Houpt.	18 Wm. F. Logan.
7 Samuel A. Dyer.	19 Rasselas Brown.
8 Jesse G. Hawley.	20 F. M. Robinson.
9 H. B. Swarr.	21 J. R. Molten.
10 B. Reilly.	22 T. H. Stevenson.
11 John Kunkle.	23 John B. Bard.
12 F. W. Gunster.	24 Geo. W. Miller

For Governor—CHAS R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Auditor General—WM. HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
Jas. H. Hopkins | Rich'd. Vaux | H. B. Wright

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention:

Jeremiah S. Black,	G. W. Woodward,
Wm. Bigler,	Wm. J. Baer,
Wm. H. Smith.	T. R. Gowan,
John H. Campbell,	S. H. Reynolds,
James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	R. A. Lamberton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L Corbett.

Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Prothonotary—AARON WILLIAMS.
Register—JOHN H MORRISON.
Recorder—ISRAEL J. GRENOBLE.
Sheriff—BENJ. F. SHAFER.
Commissioner—AUSTIN HINTON.
Auditor—JOHN SMITH.
Coroner—P. S. FISHER.

Fred Douglass, negro, heads the Grant electoral ticket, in New York. Among the Grant electors, in our state there is also a negro.

Brick Pomeroy was interviewed the other day when he admitted that there was no possible show of electing a candidate if nominated at Louisville and yet he persists in having a convention to help Grant. If "Brick" is not well paid for his services in behalf of Grant he is at least entitled to it and a good round sum at that.

So remarks the Pittsburg Post. It is true, too, that the few anti-Greeley democratic editors were hired to be "straight out," by the Grantites, and $200 of that fund is hinted to have lodged in a Centre county organ.

Judge Barnard of New York, whose impeachment trial has been going on for some time, has been found guilty of the charges brought against him, and has been removed from the bench and forever disqualified from holding office. One of the thirty charges was present taking. How would Grant fare?

For the benefit of a few democrats who are afraid that the liberal republicans will not support Buckalew, we present an extract from a speech of Hon. Thomas Marshall, of Pittsburg, who is the most eloquent republican in western Pennsylvania.

Said Mr. Marshall:

But they say you can't vote for Buckalew. Yes, I'm going to vote for an honest man, and every state senator will endorse Charles R. Buckalew as an honorable and upright gentleman. I am opposed to Hartranft; (laughter.) I don't think he is very bad; there is not enough of him for that. [The speaker related the Evans affair, for the repetition of which we lack space.]

There will be no democratic bolt in Delaware, which the Grantites were so anxiously looking for. Gov. Saulsbury has come out in a strong letter for Greeley, and Senatar Bayard, it will be remembered, did the same thing just before his departure for Europe.

Morton Put That In.

Congressman Farnsworth, of Illinois, one of the ablest radicals in Congress, has renounced Grant, and made a telling speech, a few days ago, at St. Charles, Ill., from which we make the following extract:—

Being on the Committee on Reconstruction, and finding a passage in the message which I did not quite understand, I took it to the President. Speaking of Georgia, the President's message says: "Under these circumstances, I would submit to you (that is to Congress) whether it would not be wise, without delay to enact a law authorizing the Governor of Georgia (that is, Bullock) to convene the members originally elected to the legislature, requiring each member to take the oath required by the Reconstruction acts, and none to be admitted who are ineligible under the third clause, &c., of the Constitution." As the Reconstruction acts had never provided an oath to be administered to members of a State Legislature I was at a loss to conceive what the President meant. For you would think it a little strange if Congress should pass a law providing that a peculiar oath should be administered to the members of the Illinois Legislature, would you not? Be stepping a little outside of their business? Congress had provided this test oath for officers of the United States Government—Federal officers. I went up to the President and said, "Mr. President, I find a passage in your message here which I do not quite understand. Will you be good enough to explain to me what you mean by it, and I read him the passage I read to you. The President took his cigar out of his mouth after a deliberate whiff or two, and looked it over, and answers me thus: "Well, I really cannot say exactly what that does mean.

MORTON PUT THAT IN.

(Great laughter.) Morton put that in! The Constitution of the United States provides that the President shall annually deliver to the Congress his message, with such recommendations as he may make; but Morton put that in! I did not pursue my inquiry in that quarter any further, nor did I go to Morton to ask him what he meant, for I did not recognize his right to send his recommendations to Congress through a message of the President of the United States.

After the 4th of March 1873, there will be no more messages of Grant, for "Morton to put that in."

Greeley will put it all in himself.

A writer recommends George W. Yocum as a radical candidate for congress. That would not do. George is too big a smoker, and Washington can not hold two such smokers as Yocum and Grant at one time. But, George may think Grant will leave on March 4th 1873. So he will, but then Sherwood will have to be smoked out first, and we fear George has not draft enough in his smoke-stack for that. Stay at home, George, get married, and help rock the rising generation.

We called attention last week, to the fact, that the Grant party had raised a purse and hired such democratic papers as were venal, to oppose Greeley's endorsement by democrats. They found few, low enough to engage in the job. But we hear an instance in wh ich the Grantites were bitten. The Day Book, for a time, strongly opposed Greeley as the democratic nominee, which led the radical national committee to subscribe for several thousand copies for circulation among democrats; but that paper has now hoisted the Greeley flag, and Grant managers find themselves circulating several thousand copies of a paper advocating the election of old Horace, at radical expense.

The democratic rally at the court-house, on Tuesday evening, was a monster affair. The people were out en masse. The court-house was crowded to suffocation, and hundreds could not gain admittance. The speech of Mr. Buckalew was a masterly one, and left a good impression, especially among the honest portion of the republicans. Mr. Buckalew gave an account of his own stewardship in a manner that cannot have failed to convince every republican that all that was said against him by their party press with reference to his record during the war, was utterly untrue, and that his record is clean and patriotic in every particular, as far as regards that question, and leaves nothing even for the most intensely loyal radical to grumble at. He showed up the depravity of the Grant administration and its usurpations in a manner that cannot be refuted, and has given the radicals food for reflection.

On account of Illness, Mr. Clymer could not be present, there was no disappointment however as Senator Wallace was there and made a pointed and telling speech.

Mr. Orvis, who was chairman of the meeting, was the last speaker, and as our readers know of his power and ability as a public speaker, it is needless for us to say that his speech was a good one.

The resolutions denounce rings, corruption, and favor reform and pledge the support of the democracy of old Centre for Greeley, Buckalew, and the entire ticket.

Mr. John Smith, we are informed, has declined the nomination for county auditor. We trust this is unfounded. Mr. Smith is an honest man and a credit to the ticket, and his resignation should therefore not be accepted.

Should there be a vacancy, we would suggest the name of P. G. Meek. He will stick, and being so accustomed to having him upon the ticket, it would seem so natural, and prevent the breaking up of methusalistic associations, and bring him to the support of the democratic nominee for president.

A Curtin Committee.

Gov. Curtin arrived at New York, the other day, and a committee of radicals—Ed. Blanchard and E. C. Humes—was at once sent off from Bellefonte, to see Andy, and offer him the radical nomination for congress in this district, if he will stick to Grant and the Cameron ring! This was hatched at Washington, and Mr. Curtin must have been considered doubtful by these fellows, else there would have been no necessity for a committee of wet-nurses from Bellefonte, to wait upon him the moment he steps from the vessel. Great Jehu! what a bait for Andy! and is he so doubtful that he must be thus tempted. But Andy will not prove so green as this hasty committee and the Cameron hangers-on who sent it, believe him. All Mr. Curtin's bosom friends, his entire cabinet, have gone over to Greeley and Buckalew, have been driven over, and he will go with them, and not now lick the foot whose heel was upon his and their necks for the last dozen years. If Gov. Curtin can be caught by such bait, then we mistake the man and loose all the respect we ever had for him, and so will thousands of decent republicans and followers. Andy go with the Winnbago! whew.

Pennsvalley Sound.

It having been reported outside, that the Pennsvalley democracy would not give the regular nominees of the democratic national convention, Greeley and Brown, their support, we here correct the misstatement. The democracy of these townships ever faltered, not even during know-nothingism, when there was a break in our ranks, almost every where else; and in November, Pennsvalley will roll up as large a majority for Greeley as it will in October for that pure and honest son of our own state, Hon. C. R. Buckalew. Immediately after Greeley's nomination by the regular democratic national convention, a large number of democrats, naturally hesitated—they were taken by surprise. But soon the Reporter and other Democratic organs, satisfied the mass of those who doubted of the policy of Greeley's nomination, and of his being in perfect accord with the democracy in opposition to present-taking, nepotism, corruption, and Grantism in all its phrases, that now, with very few exceptions, the democratic party of Pennsvalley may be said to be a unit for Greeley and Brown. We have taken some pains to inform ourselves upon this point, and the November election will tell that we are correct. From Miles we have reliable information upon this point; the same from Hains, Penn, Gregg and Potter, and this from intelligent citizens from every quarter of each of the townships named. And if there still be one here and there, whose devotion to democracy makes him feel jealous towards Greeley, the ides of November, preceded by the triumphant election of Buckalew in October, will see all these doubts dispelled, and find them working in unison with their old democratic brethren.

The radical county convention met on Wednesday, but we went to press before learning of their nominations. Levi Miller will be their candidate for sheriff, and Henry Meyer is mentioned for prothonotary, but we are told would not accept.

Ads.

The party of Gen. Grant is in sad want of a name. It will never do to go to the country as the Grantites, for that title represents only two things: the personality of their candidate, which from a lever to lift them, as it was in 1868, has become a load to be carried; and the special disposition of their candidate, which is that of the daughter of the horse-leech, crying "Give, give," or what amounts to the same thing, "Grant, grant."

It would be absurd to call them the "National" Republicans; for they base their whole policy on subjugating one part of the nation to the will of another part of the nation, and are openly the party of sectional domination.

To call them plain "Republicans" is equally absurd; for it is of the essence of a republic that the military should be subordinated to the civil authority, and President Grant has surrounded himself with a "military household," makes treaties for the armed occupation of a foreign island by his "aide-de-camp," and used his utmost and personal influence at the end of the late session of Congress to force through the house, as he had forced over the rules of the Senate, a bill for regulating the Presidential election in all the States, and in all parts of all the States, by the bayonets of the regular army.

Why not, then, coin a new name from the actual motto of the President and his party as put forth by the Pennsylvanian member of Grant's National Committee? Mr. Kemble, Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania, has just been selected from the whole Grant party in that State as their representative man on the strength of a letter written by him to one Titian J. Coffey, recommending the latter to support a certain person bent on engineering through the Government a fraudulent claim, because that person understood "addition, division, and silence." Addition begins with A. Silence begins with S. Division begins with D. Ads, will stand admirably for administrationists. Ads, then, let them be from this time forth.

The following letter belongs to chapter 1, of the Hartranft-Evans swindle:

"TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENN'A, HARRISBURG, March, 1867.

"MY DEAR TITIAN: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. Geo. O. Evans. He has a claim of some magnitude that he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division and silence. Yours, W. H. KEMBLE.

To Titian J. Coffey, Esq., Washington.

Under Johnson the whole Judiciary system cost the people, in 1867-8 just $723,368. 57.

In 1870, Grant squandered $2,610,352.58 on this branch of the Civil Service.

In 1871, Grant managed to increase this gross waste of the public money up to $3,320,918.98.

Boutwell claims that nearly $300,000,000 of the debt has been paid off by Grant in three years. Admitting this to be so, what credit attaches to Grant? These hundreds of millions certainly didn't come out of his breeches pocket. No part or parcel of it was paid out of the bonds, houses, or money received by him in the form of presents from expectants of Presidential favor. It came from the pockets of the people in the shape of duties and taxes.

This same Boutwell was a member of Congress, and in one of his speeches in the House in June 1868, said that from the 1st of January 1865 to the 1st of January 1868, two years and nine months, we have paid out of the public Treasury *one thousand five hundred and fifty two millions* of money, of which *one thousand and sixty-six millions* were on account of the public debt.

Now, as Andrew Johnson was President during these two years and nine months, it is plain that he paid off $384,000,000 per year—Mr. Boutwell himself being the witness.

We claim no merit for Johnson, nor can any merit be claimed for Grant it is as 100 for Grant to 384 for Johnson.

The Bail Bond.

The Brave Words of Horace Greeley.

After Mr. Greeley signed Jefferson Davis' bail bond the union league club of New York notified him to appear before them and give an account of himself. He replied in the Tribune at some length, and among other things said: "It is not my habit to take part in any discussion which may arise among other gentlemen as to my fitness to enjoy their society. That is their affair altogether, and to them I leave it." The conclusion of Mr. Greeley's reply is as follows, and in as fearless words as were ever uttered:

"Gentlemen, I shall not attend your meeting this evening. I have an engagement out of town and shall keep it. I do not recognize you as capable of judging or even fully apprehending me. You evidently regard me as a weak sentimentalist, misled by a maudlin philosophy. I arraign you as narrow-minded blockheads who would like to be useful to a great and good cause, *but don't know how.* Your attempts to base a great, enduring party on the hate and wrath necessarily engendered by a bloody civil war, is as though you should plant a colony on an iceberg which had somehow drifted into a tropical ocean. I tell you here that, out of a life earnestly devoted to the good of human kind, your children will select my going to Richmond and signing that bail bond *as the wisest act*, and will feel that it did more for freedom and humanity than all of you were competent to do, though you had lived to the age of Methusaleh. I ask nothing of you, then, but that you proceed to your end by a direct, frank, manly way. Don't sidle off into a mild resolution of censure, but move the expulsion which you propose, if I de serve any reproach whatever. All I care for is that you make this square stand-up fight and record your judgment by yeas and nays. I care not how few vote with me, nor how many vote against me; for I know that the latter will repent it in dust and ashes before three years have passed. Understand, once for all, that I dare you and defy you, and that I propose to fight it out on the line that I have held from the day of Lee's surrender. So long as any man was seeking to overthrow our government *he was my enemy*; from the hour in which he laid down his arms he was my formerly erring countryman. So long as any is opposed to the national unity, the federal authority, or to that assersion of the equal rights of all men which has become practically identified with loyalty and nationality, I shall do my best to deprive him of power; but whenever he ceases to be thus I demand his restoration to all the priviledges of American citizenship. I give you fair notice that I shall urge the re-enfranchisement of those now proscribed for rebellion so soon as I shall feel confident that this course is consistent with the freedom of the blacks and the republic, and that I shall demand a recall of all now in exile only for participating in the rebellion, whenever the country shall have been so thoroughly pacified that its safety will not thereby be endangered. And so, gentlemen, hoping that you will henceforth comprehend me somewhat better than you have done, I remain yours, HORACE GREELEY.

When a man signs a receipt "in full discharges of all claims," ordinary folks have an idea that the account has been finally settled. Such has been the universal construction of the words until Grant's Secretary of the Navy came into office.

Certain contractors who had been paid $1,900,000, alledged a claim for more money, and Congress passed a law directing the Navy Department to examine their claim and report. This was done, and Congress passed an act directing them to be paid an additional sum of $115,000, "which," says the law, "shall be in full discharge of all claims against the United States."

Two years afterwards, Grant's Secretary of the Navy opened this claim and paid these contractors an additional sum of of $93,000; and as there had been no Congressional appropriation to pay this sum, he ordered it to be paid out of money appropriated for other purposes. A committee, "organized to acquit," did acquit the Secretary. Will the people do likewise?

The Louisville Side Show.

Seathing Letter from R. L. Johnston.

—The Grant Committee Paying the Expenses—$50,000 from the Special Treasury Fund Placed to Duncan's Credit.

Robert L. Johnson, esq., of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, who is one of the ablest and most respected leaders of the western democracy, thus replies to an invitation to promote a meeting of "bolters" at Louisville:

EBENSBURG, August 20.—Gentlemen: I am in receipt of your letter dated 'Philadelphia, August 18 1872,' urging that I 'will, on consultation with other true democrats in your (my) congressional district, select two, three or more good men to go as delegates to Louisville."

Though five names are signed to your letter, my intimacy with the leading democrats of your city extends to no one but your chairman, William B. Sipes. Him I knew as a sort of attache to the consul to Belfast, under President Pierce, but who fell from grace as soon as the democrats were in a minority, and joined the more powerful enemy.

You inform me that you were "appointed by a meeting of democrats opposed to the sale of the party to Greeley and Brown, held at the Girard house in this city, on the 18 inst." Until the receipt of your letter I was not aware that any such sale had been at the Girard house, or elsewhere.

As I do not know any of you as democrats, I should like much to know what meeting, held at the Girard house on the 12th instant, or at any other place or time, constituted you a "Committee of Correspondence." What democratic statesman presided over the deliberations? How was it organized? What resolutions did it pass?

You do not propose to put the present corrupt and corruptting administration out of power by your Louisville convention. You do not propose to elect a democrat. Oh, no! but you propose to hold a convention, and to furnish me with transportation to and from that convention.

That word "transportation" don't look to me very democratic. I have attended many democratic conventions, but never had my transportation provided by a "Committee of Correspondence." I cannot know whether you gentlemen are abler to pay my fare there than I would be myself, and I would not thus wrong you.

But if, as I have no doubt is the case, you are the corrupt creatures of a corrupt party, and this is part of their corruption fund, then I would as soon borrow one of Judas Iscariot's thirty pieces as touch it. And if any additional proof was wanted of the propriety of the one-term principle, the present humiliating attitude of the administration in securing the services of such men as address me would furnish it.

Your obedient servant,
R. L. JOHNSTON.

To William B. Sipes, Charles F. Reinstein, Charles Johnson, Lew Dungan, Robert F. Christy, Committee.

Honest Men, Read!

What the Republicans Say of the Evans Ring Candidate for Governor.

There is a great deal of dissatisfaction with the Republican State ticket, viz: Hartranft, by his connection with the Evans swindle, and Allen, Because of his votes for the nine Million steal.—Lancaster Volksfreund.

We regret that as long as Auditor General Hartranft was on the stand before the Evans Investigating Committee he did not tell all he knew concerning the affair.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Your committee have not language sufficiently strong to express their disapprobation of so bold an outrage, or fitting terms in which to characterize those in official position who seek to palliate or excuse the Wrong.—Hon. Jas. Graham.

If they are not disproved [charges against Hartranft] they will be accepted as true by the people. It will not do to make Hartranft our candidate.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

They cannot but express their disapprobation of the looseness of official routine that places in the hands of Evans over a million of dollars of valuable assets without requiring from him any security what ever.—Hon. Harry White.

Evans collected $184,168.34 and retained the whole. State officials knew this fact for three years before it became public, and the neglect to report the transaction to the legislature is regarded by us as a gross dereliction of official duty.—Hon. D. N. White.

"For some years past I have been acquainted with J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania. I have at various times purchased and sold stocks of different kinds, and carried the same, with money belonging to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which the same J. H. Hartranft han caused to be deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer." The same witness further declared under oath; "That this deponent did pay to J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General, on the 10th of December, 1870, the sum of $2,700, which sum was derived from profits on purchases of loss an of the Commonwealth and sale of the same to the Sinking Fund, which sale was made on the 29th of April, 1870. That said deponent has also paid to said J. F. Hartranft, various amounts of money for profits arising from stock speculations with money deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer at the instance of the said Hartranft."—Affidavit of Chas. J. Yerkes.

There is the prospect of a lively canvass in Massachusetts this year. There are four tickets already promised. The Liberal and Democratic, the Grant, the Prohibition and the Labor parties are all on the warpath. Neither party has as yet selected its standard-bearer, but in this multiplicity of counsels, if there is not wisdom there may be accidents.

—Under Johnson's administration the expenses for keeping up the white house, as officially given, were $76,000 per annum. Under Grant the same item runs up to $186,000.

Blanton Duncan's proposed straight-out Convention is now called Grant's side show.

"Morton put that in," but forgot to make it clear to the present taker what it meant.

The Thieves Who Support Grant.

A table of statistics showing the debts of the Southern States before the war, compared with the increased debts of those same States under their present carpet-bag Governments:

	Before the war.	At present.
Alabama	$ 7,945,000	$52,761,917
Arkansas	2,084,179	19,398,000
Florida	370,617	16,797,587
Georgia	2,670,750	42,500,000
Louisiana	11,000,000	40,021,734
Mississippi	None	1,697,431
North Carolina	12,689,245	34,887,464
South Carolina	4,407,958	22,480,516
Texas	2,000,000	14,980,000
Verginia	36,248,141	47,000,806
Total	$76,415,890	$291,626,015

Now let any honest man look at the above figures, and be amazed. They exhibit a report of rascality unequaled by any frauds in modern history, not excepting those of the Tammany ring. Here are ten states whose debts now are nearly four times as great as they were before the war, and yet these same ten states had nothing to do with contributing to the expenses of the war, but have incurred this quadrupled indebtedness solely through the infamous swindling by the carpet-bag governments which have cursed them under Grant's Administration. Before the war the sum total of their indebtedness was seventy six millions; at present this sum total is two hundred and ninety-one millions, showing an increase of two hundred and fifteen millions.

And in order that these figures may be seen in their true proportions, be it remembered that the remaining twenty-seven states, which did incur a war debt, foot up their sum total of indebtedness (war and all) at only two hundred and three millions; so that the mere increase in the indebtedness of ten Southern states, under the carpet-bag rule, is greater by twelve millions than the entire aggregate indebtedness of the twenty-seven other states of the Union! In other words, ten Southern states, which did not contribute to the expenses of the war, have a total debt of two hundred and fifteen millions, while twenty-seven Northern states which did contribute to the expenses of the war, have only a total debt of two hundred and three millions. Such so great is the difference in public honesty between the legitimate carpet-bag State Government of the South!

What has become of all this squandered money? Nobody knows—except the purloiners of it, who are the carpet-baggers themselves. They can tell where it is—but nobody else can. They have stolen it from an impoverished people, and used it to enrich themselves. Their administration, beginning in usurpation and ending in rapine, constitutes one of the blackest blots on modern civilization. If the Southern people are to get no better idea of the North than is reflected to them from the hideous spectacle presented by these swindling and thieving carpet-bag Governors and legislatures—they will never cease to hate us.

These wretched and damnable State administrations should be swept away like the Tammany regime—cleansed like the Augean stables—expelled like the money changers from the Temple. Every vote for Grant is a vote to sustain these villains and their villainy.

THE FREE PASS CONVENTION.

The Straight Outers Catch a Tarter.

D. G. Bush, one of the leading democrats of Centre county, Pennsylvania, having been invited to attend the straight out convention at Louisville, declines to train in that crowd in the following significant letter:

BELLEFONTE, Pa., August 19.—*Mr. Wm. B. Sipes, and others, Philadelphia Pa.*—GENTLEMEN: I am in receipt of a printed circular addressed to me, dated Philiadelphia, August 18, 1872, and signed "Wm. B. Sipes, chairman, and Chas. F. Reinstein, Chas. Johnson, Lew. Duncan, R. Christy, committee on correspondence," purporting to have been "appointed by a meeting of the democrats opposed to the sale of the party to Greeley and Brown," held at the Girard house, Philadelphia, on the 12th inst., inviting me to assist in sending delegates to a convention to be held at Louisville, Ky., on the 3rd proximo. Notwithstanding a somewhat extended acquaintance with the prominent men of the state, I fail to recognise upon this committee any leading democrats, whom it would be safe for a member of our party to follow unquestioningly. It it therefore necessary to inquire what the real scheme is in which you invite me to co-operate. You say the persons who constituted you a committee of correspondence are opposed to the "sale of the party to Greeley and Brown," but you do not give any reasons why they prefer that the conveyance should be made to any other grantee. You also object to the transfer of three million democratic votes in "exchange for a few petty offices," but neglect to inform me the consideration for such transfer would have satisfied you, or what you expect as a compensation for the present movement. I think you are mistaken when you say "that many of the purest and wisest democrats in the land will take part" with you. Undoubtedly many thousands of our party would have preferred some other nominations than those made at Baltimore, but the action of the national convention has determined who the candidates of our party shall be, and all pure and wise democrats will acquiesce.

No person outside of a lunatic asylum can imagine that the nominees of the Louisville convention could by any possibility be selected. The only object, therefore, in holding that convention, is to distract our party, direct votes from Greeley, and thereby directly assist in the re-election of Grant. But two classes of men will take part in such a programme—the one, natural fanatics adhering to our party, who are always dissatisfied what the majority does; the other, a class of corruptible men who are being purchased by the money stolen by Grant's administration from the people. I therefore think that you are mistaken saying "the honor of no democrat can be assailed for participating is such a national assemblage." I see no particular objection in you gentlemen protesting against "the shameful abandonment of political honor" which Judge Black, Judge Woodward, Charles R. Buckalew, Hiester Clymer and more than 300,000 other democrats fail to protest against, especially if the radical state central committee, Simon Cameron and Grant's administration are willing to pay the cost of the protest. In conclusion, you ask me to furnish you with the address of gentlemen who will go from this congressional district as delegates to Louisville, "so that transportation can be furnished to and from the convention." It would probably have thrown some light upon the question in whose interest is the Louisville conventian to be held, if you would state who is to furnish this transportation. Are the different railroads making an exception in favor of this convention, and giving free transportation? Is this transportation paid for out of that immense corruption fund, said to be counted by millions, which has been placed under the control of Simon Cameron and his "ring" to carry Pennsylvania and perpetuate his power in this state? You, gentlemen, not being sufficiently explicit upon these points and I, failing to recognize you among the safe leaders of our party, must decline the invitation to bear you company.

Youre truly, D. G. BUSH.

Chicago's "Black Friday."

Wheat "Corner" Falls with a Crash. Untold Sums of Money Lost—Prominent Grain Dealers Ruined—Indignation Against the Corner Men—Eastern Firms Involved.

Chicago, August 20.—This has been one of the most exciting days the board of trade of Chicago has ever known. The celebrated wheat corner, which has been sustained by a clique of the heaviest grain men on 'change, for three or four weeks, past, burst this morning with a crash that carried down at least five of the heaviest operators in the city. At the opening of 'change to-day, the call for margins occasioned by the long fall of yesterday, from 150 to 129, was met by a refusal on the part of the corner men to respond, and immediately the excitement grew intense. The indignation of the operators who had placed heavy margins with the corner men from time to time was prodigious.

The names of the houses believed to have been broken by the crash are J. B. Lyon & Co., Muggins & Peabody, M'Dermott & Ontel, F. Diamond and Hugh Maher. There are other names mentioned of those who could not put their margins. This list would have been largely increased had not a number of less confident parties sold out yesterday.

Large quantities of wheat had been run into the city from the country, and Milwaukee supplied several hundred thousand bushels within the past few days, while several cargoes that had been shipped out for Buffalo were recalled. Iowa sent word to Chicago that if cars could be had she would send 200,000 bushels per day to the city, and against all this no corner could possibly be sustained.

Yesterday morning wheat sold for $1.56¼ and had dropped last night to $1.27. This morning the opening figure was $1.27 and during the forenoon fell to $1.10, making the decline in twenty four hours fully 46¼ cents per bushel. The general feeling on the board to day is one of hostility to the operators of this gigantic bubble, which has absorbed an untold sum of money. The heavist actual losers being, as is usual in these cases, the weak men in business, who have time upon time placed their margins while the prices were appreciating, but they must suffer the loss.

It is said many eastern speculators are heavily involved in the losses of this "black Friday," as although they may have sold at figures much above what they gave, the purchasers are, in many cases, ruined and unable to pay, and the sellers will be held for what they paid, which is far above present prices.

The Aldine for September is a remarkably meritorious number, both as regards its artistic and literary attractions. "Moonlight on the Hudson," drawn by Paul Dixon, and engraved by Rogert, is a specimen of which lovers of American Art may well be proud. The other full-cut, "Wood Ducks," by Gilbert Burling, is a most charming glimpse of nature; and the loving care displayed in the minutest details of gorgeous plumage and profuse vegetation, stamps the draughtman as an enthusiast peculiarly fitted for the subject. Those who were delighted with the Newfoundland Dog, in the March number, are equally pleased with Mr. Thayer's terrier "Playing Sick," and the companion piece, in which the poor invalid is galvanized into life, asking "Who said Rats?" "Watering Cattle," by Peter Moran, "Lais Corinthaica," after Holbein, with several designs, go to make up what we feel justified in pronouncing one of the most remarkable issues of this most remarkable of all periodicals. The poetry and literature is as fresh and crisp as ever. Subscription (including Oil Chromo), $5.00 James Sutton & Co., Publishers, New York.

Grant's hangers-on, after spending a vast sum of money to prevent the democrats endorsing Greeley, now, since they found so few that would be bought to stick for a straight-out ticket, are making up a purse of five million dollars; to carry Pennsylvania.

We copy a disclosure by a World correspondent, showing how Cameron is working with his gold. Simon himself has given 1 million to this fund, in order to defeat Buckalew and Greeley.

EASTON, Penn., August 14, 1872.—Reliable information has been received that a fund of $5,000,000 has been put to the service of the Administration in this State. Simon Cameron himself pays $1,000,000. The election of Buckalew here in October would be fatal to the success of Grant in November. Desperate extremities must be resorted to, and they are at hand. It is notorious that the City of Philadelphia has at any time since the war been Democratic on a fair count; but the Registry law of that city, passed by a Radical Legislature in the interest of the ring, has made an honest vote impossible, where the Board of Aldermen is obliged to appoint a Democrat, either for registration, or in the election board they select their man, and pay him for keeping his eyes shut. Cameron has already made his own ticket in Philadelphia. W. B. Mann, in the meeting of the State Central Committee, called for the purpose of nominating another candidate for Governor, and throwing Hartranft over to appease the wrath of the whole, declared that the city would give 15,000 Republican majority, and he knows how it can be done. So do we, though we remain powerless to prevent it.

The Postmaster of this place has been authorized to draw upon the funds for $5,000, to wager upon the success of Hartranft. This is a good game of bluff, and they play it well. Cameron's experience in buying votes, and fraudulently counting others unpurchasable, places his intention, if not his ability, beyond reason for denial. As such is the game, let Pennsylvania be ready.

Grant's Sayings.

It may interest the Grant men, who are so fond of quoting Greeley, to read what Grant has said. We give specimens below:

"I only voted at one Presidential election, and then I voted for Buchanan."—Grant in 1866.

"There is such universal acquiescence in the authority of the general government throughout the portions of the Southern States visited by me, that the mere presence of a military force, without regard to numbers, is sufficient to maintain order."—Grant's Report to Congress in 1866.

"I am a democrat, and when I am convinced that this war is waged to prosecute the designs of the abolitionists, I pledge my honor as a soldier that I will carry my sword on the other side, and cast my lot with that people."—Grant in 1863.

"The liberties of the country cannot be maintained without a one-term amendment to the Constitution."—Grant in 1868

Boss Tweed, chief of the notorious Tammany plunderers, has gone into a coalition with the Grantites. Where Cameron is there Tweed will feel at home.

"MORTON PUT THAT IN."

When Grant leaves the white house, on 4th of March next, and some inquisitive congressman, like Farnsworth, should ask him what it meant, might he not answer, Morton put that in."

A bunch of 70 labor reformed delegates, met at Philadelphia, on 22nd, and nominated Charles O'Conner, of New York, for president, and Eli Saulsbury, of Delaware, for vice.

The South Carolina radicals had a big old row in their state convention, a few days ago. Charges of bribery and corruption were flung at each other by the members of the happy family, and a bolt is threatened.

Ben Butler says if Greeley is elected "all that was gained by the war will be lost." Butler is evidently getting uneasy about his spoons.

STEAM SEPARATOR and Shingle Mill for Sale.—The undersigned offers his 10-horse power steam engine and Geyser separator, and 8-horse power engine and shingle mill, for sale. These machines have only been run two years and are in good order. Terms easy. The undersigned will accompany the purchaser, if desired, to instruct in the use of the same. Apply to GEO. REESER,
july26.4t Aaronsburg, Pa.

PUMPS!
Wooden Pumps,
AND
PIPING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing
THE BEST PUMP,
made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.

Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His material for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.

All orders by mail promptly filled. PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch scantling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping range from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to sept.30.1y J. TELLER, Milesburg, Pa.

Carriage
MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.
GEO. R. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every description of Wagons both
PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of
SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug28.1f.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Pit Cross Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
June5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common
Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.
CHAIRS,
of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common. Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.
JOHN CAMP.
jan12.1f.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stable ling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old fri

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY Aug 30., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Democratic County Committee.

The following gentlemen have been appointed members of the Democratic County Committee, for the ensuing year.

Bellefonte	N. W. B	Galbraith
"	S. W. John	Given
"	W. W. S A	McQuistion
Milesburg Borough		Jas F Weaver
Howard	"	Balser Weber
Phillipsburg	"	William Riddles
Unionville	"	B F Leathers
Benner Township		Samuel Ishler
Boggs	"	Jas L Neff
Burnside	"	Robert Askey
Curtin	"	John McClosky
Ferguson	"	John B Mitchell
Gregg	"	John Grove
Haines	"	William B Mingle
Half Moon	"	William Cross
Harris	"	James Gilliland
Howard	"	Geo D Johnson, Mt. E
Huston	"	Dan'l Irwin J. A.
Liberty	"	Dan'l Bitner
Marion	"	Robt F Holmes
Miles	"	Harvey Corman
Patton	"	G W Rumberger
Penn	"	Wm K Alexander
Potter	"	Geo Stover
Rush	"	Geo McGaffey
Snow Shoe	"	B F Hinton
Spring	"	Emanuel D Noll
Taylor	"	Samuel Hoover
Union	"	Aaron R Hall
Walker	"	A C Geary
Worth	"	E P Jones P. M.
		R. H. FORSTER
		Chairman.

The state fair will be held at Erie, Sept. 17th to 20th.

A first class male teacher can learn of a good situation for the winter term, by applying at this office.

—The Woodward camp meeting was well attended. There were 22 tents.

—A camp meeting commenced, on the old camp ground, near Joshua Potters, on Thursday, 29th inst.

—Millheim now boasts a milk wagon, John H. Musser, farmer, near Aaronsburg, now supplies the people every morning with fresh milk, at 5 cents per quart. Cheap enough.

Our friend Al. Kerlin, has returned from his trip to the west, and looks all the better for the recreation. He is much taken with some parts of it, and thinks he will go back to stay.

—The barn of Abraham Baubaker, in Union twp., Snyder Co., was struck by lightning during the thunder shower on Monday afternoon, and entirely destroyed, together with three wagons, and the hay and grain crop of this year.

—One of Judge Hosterman's hens laid an egg 7½ by 8½ inches in circumference. Hartranft can't beat that.

—A large barn belonging to John Kline, in Musser's Valley, was struck by lightning on the 14th inst., and entirely destroyed.

We notice that Bill Wilson wants to run for Congress. Let him first try to run over his turn-pike in this section, and if he can get over safely, then let him run for Congress.

Gen. Grant still gets cigars at Hiram Hon[illegible]'s, in the Conrad house, Bellefonte, since he read in the Reporter, that Hiram always keeps the best flavored article in the line of cigars, smoking and chewing tobacco.

The collectors of state and county taxes, for 1872, appointed for the townships on this side are:

Haines—Geo. Miller.
Penn—Daniel Geary.
Miles—Uriah Shafer.
Gregg—Sam'l Neese.
Potter—Geo. Stover.
Harris—James Gilliland.
Ferguson—Robt. Bret.

BAD BOYS.—There are some bad boys in this town, nearly half-grown fellows, who cause much complaint, on account of their impudence and mischievous habits. They need looking after by their parents, or there is danger of some becoming prison candidates. These boys should not be allowed to run about at night; it is under the cover of darkness that much mischief is bred, and the younger boys led into bad habits. The conduct of some of our boys, especially, at night, is a disgrace, and reflects upon the parents, although they may be thinking that their youngsters are well-behaved all the while. Parents look after your boys; keep them in at night, and hold them under stricter surveillance during the day time, lest they bring sorrow to your gray hairs.

Mifflin county Democrats nominated the following ticket on the 12th inst: Sheriff, Seth Benner; Coroner, Geo. Miller; Commissioner, E. C. Kerns; Poor Director, James A. Dysart; Assembly, George Bates; Delegate to Constitutional Convention, Andrew Read, Esq.; Hon. R. M. Speer was declared the choice of the Convention for re-election to Congress. T. M. Utley was chosen Chairman of the County Committee.

The Nursery, for Sept., is pretty. It is the nicest magazine published, for little folks. Try it. $1.50 per year. John L. Shorey, Boston.

The Juniata Republican has a report that John McNeal, of that county formerly of Lewistown, was shot in an affray at St. Louis.

A few weeks ago Michael Coldren, of Walker twp., Mifflin Co., had his left hand terribly lacerated by coming in contact with a circular saw.

BEANS.—Don't any one say "beans" now, after we relate what Judge Love can do in that line. The Judge, on Monday sent two stems of yard beans to this office, the one containing four pods the other three; the longest pod measuring 2 feet 3½ inches, and in it are 19 beans; the shortest pod measures 1 foot 2 inches, and the total length of the 7 pods is 13 feet, all filled with beans. The Judge has enough of these beans to tie up the whole radical ticket, from county auditor down to Gen. Grant.

The constitutional conferees of this senatorial district, met at Huntingdon, on last Saturday, and nominated Andrew Reed, of Lewistown, and Mr. Bailey, of Huntingdon, for constitutional delegates.

Why Mr. Meek did not get this nomination, we can not tell, neither do we know what right they had to set him aside.

D. G. Bush, esq., of Bellefonte, has written a scathing reply to the managers of Grant's side show, the Louisville convention of straight-out dem's. Mr. Bush takes the wind out of these Grant hirelings, who profess to be democrats, in about the same style as does Hon. R. L. Johnson, in a letter published in another column.

HEAVY LOSS.—Mr. Philip Mersinger, of this place, lost his pocket book, on last Wednesday afternoon, between Pleasant Gap and our town. It contained about $200 in money, and $1500 in promissory notes. It has not yet been heard of. $50 reward are offered to the finder on returning it.

At woodward campmeeting, on sat Sunday, we are told, a man from Union county, with a wagon of water melons, got too boozy to keep awake, and arose from his grog slumber to find his melons all gone.

—We had some hot weather this week; thermometer for over two weeks now hrs been going it high. Well, well, the greater will be its fall, is one consolation we have. The little joker was at the other extreme all last winter.

—John Limbert, at Aaronsburg, keeps one of the best hotels along the road.

Spring Mills will have a tub-race, on Saturday 31 inst., at 3 o'clock. There'll be fun.

For the Reporter.

Centre Hill, Aug 19th 1872.

Mr. Editor: Dear Sir—On reading a letter in your last issue from the able senator of Ohio, A. G. Thurman, the idea struck me that no honest democrat has any reason to oppose the decision of the National Democratic Convention, but on the other hand has great reasons for rejoicing that they gave us a man who will unite with us the honest part of the Republican party, and assist us in hurling from power the corruptionists now controling the affairs of the government. Will any true Democrat hesitate a moment in choosing between Greeley and Grant? By refusing to support Greeley we assist in electing Grant, and to continue in power Grant and his Radical Congress, would endanger the very existence of Constitutional Government.

Our fate, therefore, cannot be worse by electing Greeley, and we have the assurance it will be better. No Democrat sacrifices his principels by supporting the nominee of the Baltimore Convention. He is pledged to carry out the platform, with which no democrat should find fault. That convention was composed of the ablest and best men of our party, and we should abide their decision, which no doubt, is the wisest and best course, for the future welfare of our government. True, many of us would prefered a man out of our own ranks; a life leng democrat, but the minds of the masses were drifting in another direction. They demanded a man that would unite all honest men together against corruption and fraud. Then let us unite with the masses and resolve to work earnestly and with zeal for the election of Greeley and Brown, knowing that we are on the side of honesty and reform. It is gratifling to know that the ticket meets the approval of honest men in all quarters, and day after day the ranks are swelled by new volunteers from the Radical ranks of their best and ablest men. I hope by the 5th of Nov. Grant may not have one left to advocate his cause. The press is likewise doing yeoman service, all the leading papers, of both parties are one after another hoisting the names of Greeley and Brown and increasing the strength of the grand march to victory and reform. But alas, old Centre has a draw-back in the forward movement. VIDAS.

The ballance of this letter is a severe scourging of the Watchman, and its editor for maliciously inciting opposition to the regular democratic nominee for president and thereby aiding the election of Grant in a backhanded way, and then expecting democrats to support his own nomination as constitutional delegate notwithstanding the position as a disorganizer and bolter which he has chosen to occupy, and the many offices he has asked for and received from the party already, and then adverts to his record, which does not look very clean.)

Dr. C. D. Gloninger, a prominent and respected citizen and democrat, of Lebanon, died, at his home, on Friday, 23rd.

DEATHS

In Milroy, Friday morning, August 16, suddenly, of apoplexy, Rachel Coplin, wife of Isaiah Coplin, esq., aged 71 years, 4 months, and 11 days.

MARRIAGES.

On the 18 inst., by Rev. Kryder Evans Mr. Wm. H. Marr, of Bald Eagle, to Miss Lydia A. Breon, of Pennsvalley.

On 20th inst., by Rev. P. Sahm, Mr. Michael M. Condo, to Miss Priscilla Jane Sweeny, both of Potter twp.

On 15th inst., Mr. James C. Stephens, and Miss Sallie A. Fulton, both of Agricultural College, Centre county.

On 18th inst., by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. John B. Eungard, and Mrs. Elizabeth Zarby, both of Gregg twp.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—A two story house, and two lots, with new stable thereon, favorably situated in Centre Hall are offered at private sale. There is a good orchard on one of the lots. For further particulars apply to

J. K. RUNKLE.
aug30.3t. Centre Hill.

ESTRAY.—Thirty-four sheep belonging to the undersigned, strayed from his premises, about four weeks ago. They are all marked on the left ear, which is lipped off in a half-circle; one carries a bell, and one is black. Persons giving information of the whereabouts of these sheep, will be duly rewarded for their trouble.

CHR. GINGERICH.
30 aug 3t. Linden Hall, Pa.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between H. D. Van Pelt and S. S. Wolf, trading under the name and firm of H. D. Van Pelt & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm belong to H. D. Van Pelt & S. D. Musser, who will continue the business, and pay all debts of the late firm. H. D. VAN PELT.
August 1st, 1872. S. S. WOLF.

HEIR'S SALE OF

Real Estate.

Will be exposed to public Sale, on the premises, in Gregg twp., Centre county, on Saturday, September 14th 1872, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, late of Elizabeth Neese, dec'd., to wit: A VALUABLE FARM and tract of land, situated in said twp., on the public road leading from the forks to Spring Mills, bounded by lands of J. B. Heckman, J. Gentzel, P. Shook and others, containing 223 acres and 135 perches, of which 150 acres are clear and under good cultivation, with good framed dwelling thereon erected TWO MANSION HOUSES, BANK BARN 100 feet long, and all other necessary outbuildings. There is a never-failing spring at the door, and a LARGE ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

TERMS.—Five hundred dollars on confirmation of sale, and one half of the remainder on the 1st of April, next, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises.

PETER NEESE, CATHERINE GENTZEL,
WM W NEESE, JAMES NEESE,
aug23 Heirs.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

The examinations not already past, will be held as follows: commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., at which time the Secretary will be expected to have the class organized and in readiness, so as to cause no delay. Applicants for schools will be required to attend the examination in the district where they expect to teach, unless they procure a written request to the contrary from the proper board of directors. All should be provided with paper, pen and ink.

Howard Boro—Saturday, Aug. 31.
Harris—Boalsburg, Saturday, Sept. 7
Gregg—Penn Hall, Wednesday, 11.
Penn—Millheim—Thursday, Sept. 12
Haines—Aaronsburg, Friday, 13
Miles—Rebersburg, Saturday, 14
Potter—Centre Hall, Wednesday and Thursday, 18th and 19
Ferguson—Pine Grove Mills, Wednesday, 25
Halfmoon—Stormstown, Thursday, 26
Patton—Waddle's school-house, Friday 27th
Benner—Armagast's school-house, Saturday, 28th
Snow Shoe and Burnside—Askey's school-house, Monday, 30th 1 p. m.,
Walker—Hublersburg, Friday, Oct. 4
Marion—Jacksonville, Saturday, 5
Spring—Valentine's school-house, Monday, 7
Taylor & Worth—Port Matilda, Wednesday, 9
Huston—Julian Furnace, Thursday, 10
Union—Unionville, Friday, 11.
Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg, Monday, 14.
Howard and Curtin—Howard, Tuesday 15.
Liberty—Eagleville, Wednesday, 16th.

Persons intending to teachwill please not ask for private examinations.

R. M. MAGEE,
County Supt.
Centre Hall, Aug. 24.

A Visit to the Catacombs of Paris.

The Parisians are allowed a peep into the Catacombs from time to time, and strangers generally accompany the men who work in those somber regions, and who make a weekly descent. It is quite an undertaking to visit the chambers where the most interesting relics are stored. Some morning you find yourself waiting with three or four hundred others at the great entrance in the Rue d'Enfer. Throngs of old women, with the "full and complete History of the Catacombs," din the excellence of their wares in your ears. They also offer you something which you must take—a tin candlestick and one or two candles to light your way, and possibly an oil-cloth cloak to protect you from the damp. At a given moment the uniformed functionary of the government appears, orders the entrance to be cleared, and descends a few steps. He cries out to the men below to count the "ladies and gentlemen" as they go down, and they will be counted again while they are on their way back. It would be comparatively easy to lose one or two of them;—that would reflect discredit on the administration.

Now you begin the descent—down a long flight of solid stone steps which wind around a pillar. From time to time the lugubrious procession pauses, to allow some one to recover from dizziness, or because some lady cries out that a wretch is droping candle-wax on her garments. At last the bottom is reached, and one finds himself in a long, narrow passage, slightly vaulted above. A pale face gleams out from a niche on the side of the passage. It is that of the workmen. His lips move—he is counting the visitors once more. The passage is not very high, and one is compelled to walk in a stooping posture. Gradually, however, it widens, and we arrive at the Ossuary, and read, over our heads—*Memorie Majorum.*

It is estimated that at least seven millions of skeletons have been placed in the Catacombs since they were first really invaded by the moderns. The Ossuary, which guides now light up with glaring torches, contains all the skeletons and scattered bones which have been collected in old cemeteries, churches, monasteries since 1785. An epoch long and grandoise—that from the time of the Ceasars until 1861—is represented in this vast vault. The Merovingian kings are cheek-by-jowl with those who perished in the Place de Greve in La Revolution, and beggar and prince have given their skulls to make a monument. Twelve masons are employed every day in the year in this vault in arranging and sorting the bones. The walls are made entirely of skulls, vertebrae, knee-joints, andarm-bones. The polished skull grin horribly at one as he passes, and one can almost fancy them endowed with life. During the great revolution cartloads of bodies were shot down in to the Catacombs nightly, while priests chanted hasty masses over them, and the bodies were then decomposed by chemical agencies, that one might get at the bones as speedily as possible. Look! here is another inscription, very prettily done in bones—*Sicut unda dies nostri fluxerunt.* Stone tablets at every division in the vault show the section of Paris from which the bones were taken. In this vault great pillars have been placed to prop up the falling roof, as once or twice the inhabitants above have been horrifid by an ominous shaking of the earth. If the roof should give way now!

But it does not, and we turn to see farther on, the bones of the "victims of the Combat at the Chateau of the Tuileries, August 10, 1792," and farther on those from the "Combat of the Place de Greve, August 28 and 29, 1798.

So we pass on from chamber to chamber, leaving passages on either hand which have been chained up, lest our curiosity to explore them prove fatal to us. Again we are all counted, and after we have been shown, literally, miles of bones, we are ushered into the open air by clambering up a flight of steps, and find ourselves in another quarter of the city—surrounded by old women who persist in following us, and taking our candlesticks away from us. There is a feeling as if one had been buried alive.—*Edward King, in Scribner's for September.*

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.—By a resolution of the Board of School Directors of Potter township, the common Schools of said twp., will commence on the first Monday of November next, to continue 110 days. Applicants for Schools are hereby also notified that the Board by resolution has graded teachers salaries, as per numbers of certificates, as follows:

Males—Professional certificate, $41 per month, No. 1 $39. No. 1½ $38 No. 1½ $37 No. 2 $36 No. 2½ $35 No. 2½ $34.

Females.—Professional certificate, $37 No 1 $35 No. 1½ $34 No. 1½ $33 No. 2 $32 No. 1½ $31 No. 2½ $30.

By order of the board.

aug 16 1m. W. W. ROYER, Sec.

August Court.

Grand Jurors—4th Monday.

Boggs—James Zimmerman.
Bellefonte—Geo. W. Jackson, John L. Given.
Ferguson—David Fye, Sidney Sholl.
Gregg—George Buchanan, Levi Stump, John Coldren.
Huston—George W. Miles.
Haines—Charles Hosterman, Samuel Yearick.
Marion—Michael Corman.
Miles—Peter S. Bierly.
Potter—D. J. Decker, R. A. Porter, W. Henny.
Rush—D. W. Holt.
Spring—Charles Eckenroth.
Taylor—Wm. Laughlin, John Weaver, Jr.
Union—John G. Hall.
Walker—John Decker, Philip Walters, John Rodgers.

Traverse Jurors.

Boggs—James Curtin.
Bellefonte—S A M'Quistian, John Harper, S A Brew, Jno I Rankin, W F Reynolds, Jno Powers, S D Musser.
Benner—Wm Irvin, J C Williams.
Gregg—J B Fisher, J Alters, Daniel Bartges, Wm Alexander.
Harris—Sam'l Wasson, C Fisher, Dan'l Kimport, G E Wasson, Charles Stemm.
Huston—Wm Johnston, David Parsons.
Haings—J Winklebleck.
Halfmoon—J M Gray.
Ferguson—P Louk, J Gardner, J G Hess, Geo Weaver, D G Meek, G Bailey, J Krumrine.
Liberty—Daniel Pletcher.
Miles—J Haines.
Milesburg—C K Essington.
Patton—G W Tate, G B Bumberger, P E Sellers.
Potter—Dan'l Durst, Wm Boal.
Penn—D Miller, B F Frankenberger, A Zerbe, J Sanders, H G Smith, J Sankey J Meyer.
Rush—J Collins, C Cone.
Snow Shoe—R H Roach.
Taylor—Stephen H McManigal.
Union—David Campbell.
Spring—J Miller, J Ross, H Eckenroth, J Bilger, R Brooks.
Walker—Henry Snavely, H Mitchell, J Carner.
Worth—Wm Lewis, C O Whippo.

PLOWS!—The Undersigned have now on hand a lot of the celebrated WALLACE PLOWS. Persons wishing Plows will do well to call and see them before purchasing other Plows.

SMITH & LEITZEL.
aug16 Potters' Mills, Pa.

NOTICE.—There will be an examination of applicants for Permanent certificates at Centre Hall, on Saturday, Aug. 31.

Persons desiring to apply for certificates will please inform some member of the committee (H. Meyer, Centre Hall, J. H. Zeigler, Rebersburg) some time before the day of examination. They will please come prepared with the necessary recommendations.

"What has the Republican party done that it must be destroyed," pitifully asks Brown in last week's Republican.

Poor Brown! you see the hand writing on the wall, and read the certain defeat of your party. The cry of "Rebel" when the people won't hear, will not help you in this contest. The honest instincts of the people will repel, as he deserves, the insolent pretentions, and shameful conduct of Gen. Grant.

What has your party done? is not the question now, but what is it doing now, is the all-absorbing inquiry. It is trying to reinstitute a profligate administration. That is its present sin, and creed for it, the people will damn it in November. "And we are marching on."

Bank Robbery.

Half a Million Dollars Abstracted.

BALTIMORE, August 19.—The Third National Bank, on South street in the heart of the city, was burglarized last night of one hundred thousand dollars, belonging to the bank, and unknown amounts belonging to private parties having boxes there. The robbery was committed by parties who cut through the wall from an adjoining store, which has been occupied since June by a man named Stabler and others, professing to be commission merchants.

Two large safes in a vault were cut into and robbed. A third was not entered. It is now stated that between twenty and twenty-five of the depositors' boxes were robbed. Statements are current on the streets to the effect that the losses by depositors in money, bonds, and other securities will reach half a million dollars. Among the bonds stolen are $75,000 in the city of Louisville water loan coupon bonds.

Sterility and Depletion.

Regarding this subject Mr. Howorth remarks:

The gardener who desires his plants to blossom and bear fruit takes care that they avoid a vigorous growth. He knows that this will inevitably make them sterile; that either his trees will only bear distorted flowers, that fail to produce seed, or that they will bear no blossoms at all. In order to procure flowers and fruit he checks the growth and vigor of the plant by pruning its roots or branches, depriving it of food, and, if he have a stubborn pear or peach tree which has long refused to bear fruit, he adopts the hazardous but often most successful plan of ringing its bark.

Turning to the animal kingdom, the rule is no less true. "Fat hens won't lay" is an old fragment of philosophy. The breeder of sheep, pigs, and cattle knows very well that if his ewes, sows and cows are not kept lean they will not breed; and as a startling example it is stated that to induce Alderney cows, which are bad breeders, to be fertile, they are actually bled, and so sufficiently reduced in condition.

In like manner generous diet and good living produce their effect on human beings. In countries where flesh and strong food is the ordinary diet, the population is thin and the increase small; while where fish, vegetables, and weak food are used, the population is large and the increase rapid. Everywhere the rich, luxurious, well-fed classes are diminishing in numbers or are stationary. As with the plant, the animal, and the man, so is it with the nation. It was luxury and not the barbarians that sapped the power and wrought the destruction of the Roman Empire: and as plants, and animals, and even human beings are stimulated by a course of depletion to increased fertility, so, according to some authorities, great wars have a similar effect on nations, and by their depleting action stimulate them to increased activity and renewed vigor.—*Scribner's for September.*

The Berks county democrats have nominated Hiester Clymer for Congress.

What Next?

A monthly Magazine for wide-awake boys and girls. As good as the best, Pretty as the prettiest, and cheper than the cheapest. 30 cents a year. Magnificent prizes for each suberiber, and still grander ones to those who raise clubs. Subscribe, or send 3 cent stamp for specimen. Say where you saw this. John B. Alden, Publisher, Chicago. Ill. aug30.12t.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this Office for the inspection of heirs legatees creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the orphan's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 28th day of August 1872.

1. The account of Michael Schenck who was appointed trustee to sell the Real Estate of Fredrick Schenck, late of Howard twp., Centre county, dec.

2. The account of Samuel Plotner guardian of David Geary, one of the children and heirs of Reuben Geary, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec., in account with the estate of the said David Geary as filed by Andrew Stover, acting guardian.

3. The account of Adam Hosterman executor in the last will and testament of Louis L Kurtz, late of Centre county, dec.

4. The account of David Keller, executor of the late will and testament, of Philip Shoeberger, late of Harris twp., dec.

5. The account of James Martin, trustee to sell the real estate of Samuel McKee, late of Walker twp., dec.

6. The account of Nathan J. Mitchell, and Wm. P. Lucas, administrators of the estate of Thomas Lucas, late of Howard twp., dec.

7. The account of George Livingston, who was administrator of all and Singular, the goods and chattels, of Elizabeth Stone, late of Bellefonte, dec., as filed by A. O. Furst, his executor.

8. The final account of John Rishel, guardian of the person and estate of Geo. Runkle Jr. child of John Runkle, late of Potter twp., said Junior having arrived at the age of twenty one years, and since dec.

9. The account of Michael Schneck, Guardian of Joseph, Lydia, William S. and Samuel T. Bechdel, junior children of David Bechdel, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

10. The account of Adam Hoy, Administrator de bonis non of Isaac Baney, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

11. The account of Adam Hoy, Executor of &c., of Julian Swartz, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

12. The account of Adam Hosterman and Jeremiah Vanada, administrators of all and singular, the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of David Vanada, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

13. The account of John Hoffer, guardian of Jeremiah Mays Jr., now dec'd, junior son of Jeremiah Mays, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

14. The administration account of Wm. P. Wilson, administrator of the estate of Samuel L. Barrs, late of Bellefonte, dec'd

15. The account of Conrad Singer, one of the executors in the last will and testament of Samson Glossner, late of Curtin twp., dec'd.

16. Final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Diana Hosterman, minor child of John Hosterman, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

17. The final administration account of F. R. McManigle, administrator of J. B. Johnson, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

18. The account of Messlama Reese administrator of David Reese, late of Gregg twp., dec'd

19. The account of Aaron Williams, administrator of John Sheets, late of Worth twp., dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON,
aug 2. Register.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Stover, late of Gregg twp., dec'd. have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

J. R. TAYLOR,
BENJ. STOVER,
Administrators.
aug 16 6t.

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER

For sale by
WM. J. M'MANIGAL.
apr.29 tf.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19,tf.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES, you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us,

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

WE OFFER FOR SALE the following list of UNEXCEPTIONABLE AND RELIABLE FERTILIZERS:

PURE GROUND BONE,
PURE BONE FLOUR,
SUPER-PHOSPHATE,
BONE DUST
AND ANIMAL COMPOST.

They are the Great Generators and Nourishers of

CORN, OATS, GRASS, WHEAT,

and other crops.

BEING QUICK, PERMANENT, ECONOMICAL!

It Saves Labor!
It Prevents Weeds!
It Increases the Yield!
It Restores the Land!
SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
july19 2m. Bellefonte, Centre Co.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, FERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

tf, 1june R. F. RANKIN & CO

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S

New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.
2aug.y. PECK & LEE.

Beautiful Toilet Setts,

Chamber Pails, &c.,

For sale by
apr29. tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 .....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,75....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50..... Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 17... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a strong ammonia preparation but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa.

Sold wholesale and retail by F. P. Green.

Just Arrived.
Just Arrived.

Call and See
Call and See

WOLF'S

Magnificent Stock

of New Goods.

Come and get Bargains.

Assortment full and complete.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and CalfSkins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting.
GRAINING

Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Mahogony, &c.

Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.

All fine work done for other painters.
June 7 y.

The Champion of the World.

The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplcity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine, which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County.
MADISONBURG, PA.

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.

BANKERS.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.

Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections.
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.
JOHN C. MOTZ,
A WALTER, Cashier. PRESIDENT.
mar22tf.

COAL,

LIME,

and POWDER!

COAL.—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME.—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

4nov SHORTLIDGE & CO.

BUTTS HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.

Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. 19apr, tf.

CENTRAL HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa.

John Showers, Proprietor.

Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.
un[illegible]21 1y

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments of Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octave Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.

S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ..... $225,00
WM. GALBRAITH, Rynder Organ..... 140.00

LEMONT.

DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ..... $375.00
PETER SCHRECK, Rynder Organ..... 140.00

AARONSBURG.

WM. ETTINGER, Rynder Organ..... $240.00

BOALSBURG.

MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion..... $130.00

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

PIANO DEPARTMENT.

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.

Address,

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE, Lock Haven, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

C. D. KELLER,

BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,

CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C,

at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!

FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!

ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE
apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

Farm, Garden and Household.

SWINE.—Let the breeding sows and store pigs have the run of the stubbles. Pigs intended to be fatted this fall should now be fed liberally, but should be allowed to run in the pasture.

SHEEP. — Lambs should now be weaned. Put the ewes in a poor pasture, and let the lambs have the run of some second growth clover or other rich grass. If the weather is wet and the grass succulent, give some dry food, such as clover hay, or better still, bran. Remove the rams from the flock.

DUCKS IN THE GARDEN.—No more valuable help can be procured in the garden, to disturb and destroy insects, than a brood of young ducks. They devour immense quantities of bugs, slugs, and other injurious pests, and in their continual raging disturb what they do not destroy. They injure none of the vegetables, unless it may be young cabbage plants.

VEAL CUTLETS.—Take some veal, a piece of fillet or the next slice of the legs, and cut into pieces a little larger than a crown piece, and less than a quarter of an inch thick, beat them out rather thin and trim nicely. Egg, and bread-crumb them and sauce them in butter. Fry some slices of ham or bacon, and place them on your dish alternately with the veal cutlets, and pour tomato sauce around, or any other sauce which may be approved of.

TO EXPEL FLIES.—Dr. Hewson, of Philadelphia, says hanging branches of mayweed or wild chamomile in flower, about a room, will expel flies, or even strewing the dried flowers about will answer. Also, partially burn black pepper by putting it on a hot shovel. Throwing a netting over the bed will keep them out, no matter how large the meshes, so there is not a window or door behind the bed, so that the light will shine directly on it.

HORSES.—A correspondent makes the sensible remark that, Winter or Summer, excepting stormy times, there is no place so comfortable for colts or tired work-horses as a good pasture lot. To tie up a horse at night in a narrow cell, with a plank floor to stand on, is a species of cruelty that civilization ought to be ashamed of. If the poor animal must be confined like a convict in a dungeon, for pity's sake let him have his head, and give him at least twelve feet square, with a soft dry floor to stand or lie on.

DO TOADS EAT BEES?—The writer, seeing a toad sitting upon the bottom board in front of a hive of bees, approached him to see what he was doing. In a few minutes he gobbled up three honey-bees—workers, not drones—and he would, doubtless, have taken more if I had permitted. Wishing to teach him a lesson which he would not soon forget, I thrust his nose into the entrance of the hive, when a score or more of the bees attacked him with their stings, and toady waddled off a wiser toad, no doubt, than before he breakfasted upon bees.

CLOVER FOR HOGS.—An Ohio hog raiser advocates the system of pasturing on clover during the summer. He presents, as the advantage of this plan, the statement that an acre of ground in clover will pasture five cows four months, and that it will take the corn from half an acre to feed them the same time. The cultivation of the corn he counts equal to the rest of the other half acre. He further claims that hogs pastured on clover are in far better condition than if fed on corn, as they are better framed, healthier, and eat better, and also states that the land is enriched by the clover pasturing.

GOOD PLAN FOR A GARDEN.—The farmer's fruit and vegetable garden should be laid out so that most of the cultivation can be done with a horse. A good arrangement would be to have a strip of greensward a rod wide at each end. This would answer for a walk and for the horse to turn on in plowing and cultivating. Grape vines might be trained against the fence, or what would be better, the fence itself should be a hedge of Norway spruce, Make no beds and few walks in the garden. Plant the vegetables in rows extending from one side to the other. The small fruits, dwarf pears, and apples should be planted on the same plan. There is then no spading, and but little hand-hoeing and weeding. A one-horse steel plow is a fine implement for the garden. Have a tool-house in one corner or in the centre, and have it well stocked. The gardening will be pleasant, easy and profitable.

SAUER KRAUT FROM SUMMER CABBAGE.—Having made, in my earlier days, many barrels of sauer kraut from Summer cabbage, I can confidently say that one can also make it in the months of July and August, and that it will keep as well as that made in the Fall months, provided he uses caution in keeping out all partly decayed leaves or any thing approaching to it, in cutting. Salt a little more freely, and pack in sound and air tight barrels. After filling the barrel, or keg, the head must be well fitted in again, and weak brine used to fill the place of that which has escaped in re-heading the barrel. My plan was to set the barrel on one head, and, having an inch hole in the other, cover the entire surface to the rim and allow it gradually to fill in, taking sometimes several days. When no more will be taken, bung tightly and put in a moderately cool place.

CORNMEAL FOR POULTRY.—With a great many persons who produce a large or only a small quantity of poultry, the feed of chickens, and all young poultry in fact, consists solely of fine cornmeal; and this is repeated feeding after feeding and continued from the very first meal till growth carries them to a point where whole corn can be consumed, when the latter is substituted. Many from false ideas of economy, delude themselves into the belief that corn, and corn alone, constitutes the cheapest poultry food for both chickens and adults because weight considered, its market price is the lowest. Such persons do not take the result into consideration. If they did they would arrive at a different conclusion, as the fowls analyze the grain fully as well, practically, as would the chemist. In nitrogenous matter, an element that enters so largely into the composition of bone and muscle into the growing chick and the egg of the laying hen, corn is deficient—its value as food consisting rather in its fattening qualities. Owing to the oil corn contains, it is heating in its nature, and consequently, though desirable in cold weather, is to be avoided in warm. Nevertheless, no one variety of grain, however well embodying the requisites of chicken food, can be solely employed to the greatest profit. Wheat, oats, barley, rye and Indian corn, if ground together, will make excellent feed for any kind of poultry. One bushel ground and cooked, will make more eggs and more flesh than two bushels of grain fed whole.

A VALUABLE VEGETABLE.—Why do farmers refuse to cultivate that very desirable vegetable—the Jerusalem artichoke? It is true, that once in the ground it is next to impossible to eradicate them. But then a vegetable that grows so luxuriantly year after year without the trouble and expense of reseeding the ground ought to commend itself to more general favor. It will produce more than twice as many bushels per acre as the potato, and neither rots in the ground nor invites that terrible pest, the potato bug. It can be dug or plowed out at any time when the ground is not frozen, from September to June. We advise every farmer to devote an acre to their production. And in doing so, we beg of you not to let your fears of injuring the crop and wasting your substance prevent you from plowing deeply and manuring heavily. Plant in rows two feet apart each way, an eye or a bit of the root in a place, and if your ground is half decent, never you fear that the crop will not come in due season and pay you abundantly. It is the only vegetable but the Canada thistle that needs but one seed time to produce a succession of harvests, or which flourishes all the better for having a breaking plow run through its bed every spring. We have used them only after they have been saturated with vinegar, while others have gone so far as to serve them upon the table as they would potatoes. We have no doubt they are quite as nutritious and healthy as the potato. Cattle, horses, sheep and hogs thrive even better upon them than upon the potato.

TO MAKE A CHEAP CELLAR BOTTOM.—The Industrial Monthly gives the following directions: In sections of the country where there is an abundance of cobble-stones, collect a few loads of them about four or five inches in diameter, grade the bottom of the cellar, lay the cobbles in rows, and ram them down one-third their thickness into the ground, that they will not rock nor be sunk below the line of the rows by any heavy superincumbent pressure, such as the weight of a hogshead of molasses or tierce of vinegar. The bottom of the cellar should be graded so that the outside will be at least two inches lower than the middle. A mistake sometimes occurs by grading the cellar bottom in such a manner that the centre will be two or three inches lower than the outside. When this is the case, should water enter from the outside, it will flow directly towards the middle. A straight edged board should be placed frequently on each row of stones as they are being rammed so that the uper side may be in a line with each other. After the stones are laid and well rammed down, place a few boards on the pavement to walk on; then make a grouting of clean sand and water lime, or Rosendale cement, and pour it on the stones until all the interstices are filled. As soon as the grouting has set, spread a layer of good cement morter, 1 inch thick over the top of the pavement, and trowel the surface off smoothly. In order to spread the mortar true and even on the surface, lay an inch board one foot from the wall on the surface of the pavement, stand on the board and fill the space with mortar even with the top of the board; after which, move the board one foot, fill the space with mortar, and trowel it off smoothly. Such a floor will cost less than a board floor, and will endure as long as the superstructure is kept in repair. A floor made in the foregoing manner on the ground in the basement of a barn, a piggery, or a stable, would be rat-proof, and would be found cheaper and more serviceable than a plank floor. The work should be done in the former part of the growing season, so that the cement may have sufficient time to become dry and hard before cold weather.

Settling the Question.

One of the Granges of the Patrons of Husbandry, in Iowa, is undertaking the work of reform by adopting the following preamble and resolution:

Whereas, One of the most serious causes of complaint the farmer has is the misrepresentations presented to him in advertisements; therefore,

Resolved, That we as a Grange will give our support and influence to such newspapers and periodicals as will admit no advertisements to their columns, unless satisfied of the good character of the advertiser, and his ability to perform all he may promise.

We recognize the right of any man or class of men to adopt and act upon such a resolution as that given above, says *Moore's Rural New Yorker*. But the paper which attempts the task of meeting the ideas of such men will have a good time of it. Suppose, for example, Mr. J. A. Freeman, the Secretary of the Grange adopting the foregoing resolution, should send us an advertisement of Chester White pigs, or Brahma fowls. We do not know Mr. J. A. Freeman—never heard of him before; don't know whether he has got a pig, or a fowl, nor whether he knows a Chester White from a Berkshire, or a Brahma from a Bantam. If we were to attempt to please the patrons he represents, we should be compelled to write to some one of them for information; and even then, not knowing any of them, we would not know whether their information was correct or not. Our only alternative would be to send an agent, in whom we could trust, to Iowa to see if Mr. J. A. Freeman really owned a pig or a fowl, and was able to supply the demand that might be made upon him in case we inserted his advertisement. Then we should have to investigate his character also. Meantime poor Freeman is waiting for us to insert his advertisement, and those who desire to purchase pigs or fowls may have purchased elsewhere. This is a fair sample of what these Patrons of Husbandry (and of newspapers?) require publishers to do in order that they, in their stupidity, may be protected. In other words, they do not desire to make the effort or exercise the judgment or discretion common among good business men, but require newspaper publishers to shoulder the burden of protecting them. Then suppose that the agent we send out to see the pigs reports favorably, we insert Mr. Freeman's advertisement, Jim Jones sends for a pig, is disappointed in it, and writes us blowing us up because our agent's and Jim Jones' judgment differs! Then of course he, as an honest patron, drops our paper at once! Hadn't these Iowa Patrons better acquire a little common sense as a means of salvation from the dishonesty there is in this benighted world.

AFTER-DINNER NAPS.—Many persons, particularly the middle-aged and elderly, allow themselves this real indulgence; and the custom, if not carried to excess, is by many medical men considered beneficial rather than otherwise, as, by keeping the body in a state of quietude, digestion is promoted and assisted. In Southern countries, the mid-day sleep, termed the *siesta*, is almost universally taken, and wonderfully refreshes the frame enervated and weakened by the intense heat. It is, however, recommended that such sleep be not indulged in to too great a length, as persons invariably find such prolonged slumbers in the daytime causes them to wake dull, irritable and unrefreshed; while most have experienced, on having been accidentally roused up, a few minutes after absolute forgetfulness, a sensation of lightness and renewed vigor, unattended by peevishness or the least desire to sleep again. Medical men, in sanctioning the indulgence, particularly advise that it be taken in a reclining posture, but by no means lying horizontally, the stomach in the latter position, pressing on the intestines and causing the blood to be impelled to the head. Corpulent persons and those who have a tendency to apoplexy, should be particularly mindful of this point.

MEANT TO KNOW.—Two Pittsfield lawyers, journeying from Springfield westward a few days since, happened to sit in front of a foreigner and his wife who were little versed in American travel, and fearful of going wrong. At the first station the foreigner interrupted the lawyers conversation with:

"What place is this, sir?"

"West Springfield," was the bland reply.

In a short time the train stopped again, and again the question:

"What place is this, sir?"

"Westfield," said the lawyer.

Russel, Huntington, Chester, Becket, Washington and Hinsdale each brought out the same inquiry, which each time received reply though the blandness gradually disappeared.

As the train approached Dalton, the foreigner leaned over to ask the inevitable question, when he was interrupted with:

"See here, my man, where are you going? If you'll let me know I'll tell you when to leave the train."

"Where am I goin'?" said the foreigner, "Faith, I'm goin' to Omaha, *an' is it the next place?*"

FISHING.—Some shrewd but not very sportsmanlike fishers on Lake Erie have adopted a very effectual way of catching fish by exploding nitro-glycerine under the surface of the lake, and thereby murdering their game in large quantities. The expedient, expressly for this purpose, may be a new one, but some years ago when Diamond Reef, between New York and Governor's Island was removed, nitao-glycerine was used, and so many fish were stunned or killed by the concussion that the workmen were abundantly supplied with them, and many were allowed to go to waste.

Copper toed fans are sold for the benefit of young ladies who have no one to love, and who chew the stuffing out of any other kind in one evening when a hop is in progress.

A Gentleman Thief.

The history of Harding, who stole the mail-bag from the New Rush, South Africa, post-office, containing four or five hundred thousand dollars' worth of diamonds besides a large amount of ready money and checks, is remarkable in more ways than one. The culprit is the younger son of a gentleman resid ing in Surrey, England. When he left college young Harding was fitted to shine as a man of leisure, but not to succeed as a man of business. Indeed, it seems that to go into business at all was never contemplated by him. Harding's idleness soon became intolerable to himself. He solicited permission, which was gladly granted we may be sure, to go to South Africa. Perhaps he had vague visions of making a fortune by digging diamonds. Such a hope was proper enough in its way at a distance, but when he reached the spot it soon came to naught. Harding did nothing—could get nothing to do. He realized fully the scriptural description of another person. "He could not dig, and to beg he was ashamed." But unfortunately he was not ashamed to steal. He filched £100 from his room-mate, a Mr. Beauclerck, and left Cape Town for the Diamond Fields. While there he learned that a warrant was out for his arrest on a complaint for theft. What could he do? He was standing in the vicinity of the post-office, and the post-master and his assistant leaving the building before his eyes suggested a way of escape. A mail-bag would surely contain one hundred pounds! It is robbing Peter to pay Paul; but then Peter, here meaning the public, can better afford to lose the amount than Paul, and besides no one will know the robber of the mail-bag—this was the illusion—while every one would hear of the thief of one hundred pounds when produced in court. Harding reasoned quite speciously that he would by pursuing such a course, keep his own body out of jail and save his family from the resulting disgrace.

This "gentleman" robber appears to be a man in many respects of fine organization. No Hamlet is he. What his head commands his hands execute, and at the moment. He did not procrastinate. He did not even wait to see whether any one was watching him. He advanced to the window of the post-office, broke a pane of glass, opened the sash, and without the slightest trepidation took out the mail-bag, and having concealed it walked off. He was not in error as to finding one hundred pounds—he found more than a thousand when he opened the bag in his tent at Du Toit's Pan. But he found in the bag what he had not thought of. Two thous and three hundred and seventy-four diamonds of all weights, from eighty-nine carats down, and of all degrees of brilliancy, were spread before his gaze. On meeting Mr. Beauclerck, Harding, after denying at first the theft, offered to settle the matter by paying £200. This the former refused, as he wanted only his own money. Harding counted out one hundred guineas, and this circumstance led to the suspicion which finally stamped him as the diamond robber. He worked on at Du Toit's Pan for some time, but finally left for Cape Town, after having concealed his diamonds in the barrel of his gun. His arrest just before leaving in the Syria for England, and his bearing when arraigned—cool, without effrontery—have been fully described.

SOUTHERN LANDS.—The Internal Revenue Office at Washington, has issued a circular stating that all lands now owned or held by the United States, by virtue of proceedings under an act entitled an act for the collection of direct taxes in the insurectionary districts within the United States and for other purposes, approved June 7, 1862, and under acts supplementary thereto, or upon the same subject matter, except such lands as are excepted by the seventh and eighth sections of the act of Congress approved June 8, 1872, namely, lands, farms, plantations or lots which are now in whole or in part used or occupied by the United States for national cemeteries, or for the burial of the dead or other public purposes, or which, under the instructions of the President of the United States have been reserved for military or naval purposes, or such lot of land ou Hunting Island, South Carolina, as may be necessary as a site for the erection of a light-house; also, block No. 123 Beaufort, S. C., may be redeemed and returned to the original owner, heirs-at-law or devises or grantees, upon an application therefor to the Secretary of the Treasury through the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, made in compliance with the regulations and the provisions of the law in relation thereto. The application must be made within two years from June 8, 1872. The provision is for the redemption of lands sold for direct taxes. The claims to be made under the regulations will come principally from the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida, and will, it is supposed, exceed a thousand in number.

SINGULAR WARFARE.—A letter from Honduras says that San Salvadorian troops commanded by Mendina, alias Mendineta, ocenpied Omoa, Honduras. The town itself was defenceless, and was soon in the hands of the San Salvadorians. A Hondurian tort fired on the town killing seven San Salvadorians. Some of the balls penetrated the British Consulate and other buildings. The San Salvadorians then took the women and children of the town, including the wife of the President of Honduras, and placed them in the main street where they all remained as hostages, the San-Salvadorians threatening to shoot them unless the forts surrendered. The Hondurian commander surrendered. Mendineta forced the International Railway employes into his service, taking possession of the road and suspending work and the running of trains. The San Salvadorian troops are demoralized, and it is feared they will commit outrages on the people. Pillaging is already inaugurated. Mendineta has compelled acting President Cerescencio Gomez to nominate him (Mendineta) as President of Honduras. The Hondurians were averse to the inauguration, and none were present at the ceremonies, while many fled to the woods. Jose Maria Medina, the real President of Honduras, is near San Pedro, and likely to attack Omoa. The British and Spanish consuls ask for war vessels to protect the interests of the British and Spanish subjects.

BLUNDER OF A NOVELIST.—A French correspondent of the Nation tells how Paul Feval, one of the most popular of these sensational novelists used to write three or four novels at the same time for various papers. In order to find his way in the labyrinth of his own imagination, he had a number of small dolls for each story, strung together in the dress of their role—monks, kings, duchesses, soldiers, etc. His valet brought him the string of the novel he was working at, and each time one of the personages was killed or died the corresponding doll was taken off. One day the valet forgot to take away the doll of the personage who had come to grief and had fallen in a duel. The result was that the editor of the paper in which the novel appeared was soon surprised to receive a number of angry letters demanding to see how it was that Monsieur So-and-so, who was killed a month before, had come to life again!

REMEDY FOR CORNS.—When a young man, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, I used to be very much annoyed by those painful excrescences called "corns," on the toes and feet, until I was told of a very simple but effectual remedy for them by some person. It was to bathe the feet in tepid water, to soften them; then pare them off very closely with a sharp knife; then rub on well green peach-tree leaves; when, after continuing the rubbing once or twice a day, the corns will entirely disappear, and not return, without the cause which first occasioned them. I have often tried the remedy, and never found it to fail yet. It seems to be the prussic acid in the peach-tree leaves that takes them away.

A Pennsylvania paper suggests that farmers post their names at their door-yard gates in order to gratify the curiosity of the traveling public.

The Heavens Ablaze.

The sun had hardly set, says a New York paper, when the soft peculiar light of the aurora borealis began to manifest itself in the northern part of the sky. At this period, and up to 10½ o'clock, it presented the appearance of a soft luminous cloud, with a just perceptible green tinge. This gradually increased in size until it filled the entire hemisphere from west to east. The luminous rays grew also brighter, but it was not until 10½ o'clock that anything special about it was observed, although its extent was indeed something unparalleled. At that hour pencils of light began to shoot from the zenith, the place from which they darted being surrounded by faint clouds of electric light, which were extremely beautiful, but so very slight that the quite small stars could be seen through them. The pale green above the horizon now grew stronger and stronger until it was of a deep emerald hue of a purity and splendor impossible to describe. This formed an immense arch, not perfect in configuration, but broken and wavering. Above this there was a space of clear sky, which seemed quite dark from contrast, and above this there was another emerald zone of a somewhat less pronounced color. The rays of light became now unusually bright and apparently of a pure white, though this may have been by contrast. They were at first narrow, but quickly they became broad bands, reaching from the zenith clear down to the emerald zones. And now above these zones the sky became a pale roseate color, which deepened momentarily until it was blood red. Then the broad bands became tinged with these colors and had the appearance of immense scarves, but they did not long remain, for they quickly disappeared, and were replaced by vivid pencils of light which came and went quicker than the eye could follow. Along these pencils, which were divided from each other by deep corresponding shadows, the light seemed to wander up and down in tremulous waves with a quick sort of ebb and flow. This magnificent phantasmagoria lasted some twenty minutes, and entirely ceased by 11 o'clock.

ANIMALS IN CALIFORNIA.—I found that it is one of the advantages of the farmers here, says a California Valley correspondent, that they can pasture horses and cattle on the public and railroad lands near them which are unoccupied. A farmer stakes out his few cattle or horses during the Winter, Spring and Summer, and they get abundant food from the pastures. Even working cattle are fed here without grain; I drove a hundred miles with a pair of horses which did not in the whole distance receive an ounce of barley; when we camped at night, the horses were staked out in the open plain; they ate themselves full during the night, and kept fat. Even hogs are turned adrift on the plain. They make their way to the shore of Tulare Lake, where they spend the summer hunting roots and shell-fish among the tule reeds; when the acorns ripen they return to the oak groves about Visalia to feed on the mast, and they keep fat all the time. Each farmer marks his own, and toward winter hunts them. By the way, it is told here that two Pikes, father and son, and neighbors, usually mark their hogs together in the Spring. The father cuts off one piece of his hogs' tails, and the son's mark is to cut off two pieces. Black hogs seem to do better here than the white, and Chester Whites, which have been tried, have given place to the Essex, of which I saw numbers of fine specimens. Among the younger cattle on the plains there is evidence of improved blood, and some fine Devon Bulls are kept in the country, I was told; but the immense horns and savage front, which make the Texas cattle disagreeable objects, are still common here. All the cattle are fat and everywhere we see them contentedly lying down, in the middle of the day, which is a sign that feed is abundant.

THE AMERICAN PARCEL POST.—By the new postal law which came into operation on the 1st of July packages of dry goods, hardware, drugs (except liquid drugs) not exceeding twelve ounces in weight can be mailed to any part of the United States at a charge of 2 cents for each two ounces or fraction of two ounces. Much time and money will be saved by this arrangement. The express companies demand at least 40 cents for the transportation of a package, however small, for any distance. The Post-office authorities, on the other hand, will forward a twelve ounce package to San Francisco for twelve cents. For instance, a pair of boots, if neither boot weighs more than the specified twelve ounces, may be wrapped up in two separate parcels, and sent across the continent for 24 cents; whereas, under the old plan the transportation of goods of this description would have cost almost more money than they were worth. Up to the present time the post office has lost money by the new system, owing to the fact that the general public has not taken advantage of it to such an extent as to make it remunerative. But it is expected that when the advantages of the system are thorougly appreciated the scheme will prove as profitable to the Government as it is beneficial to the public.

THE TRUE ROAD TO SUCCESS.—The value of advertising has been time and again a subject of remark. The great business interests that have been built up among us within the last quarter of a century owe their existence in a great measure, to liberal, and yet judicious use of advertising through the columns of the newspaper. Take, for instance the financial houses in the lower part of town that have made it a point to use the newspaper as a medium of information to the public of their business, and whose names are familiar to every newspaper reader. People seeking railroad investments recur as naturally to the name as they would to Delmonico's in case they wanted a dinner. The foregoing show indisputably that men who have a due appreciation of printer's ink invariably lead the van in the race for wealth and high commercial position. Had these eminent firms been content to do business in the old hole and corner style of the musty merchants of half a century ago, they would have sunk to the level of mere exchange brokers, and vast banking and railroad enterprises would have been projected by men more in accord with the journalistic spirit of the age.—*New York Paper.*

A DESERTED TOWN.—"One day, in company with an American officer, says a writer, "we were following, as usual, a herd of Buffalo, when we came upon a town standing silent and deserted in the middle of the prairie. 'That,' said the American, 'is Kearney City. It did a good trade in the old wagon times; but it busted up when the railroad went on further West. The people moved on to North Platte and Julesberg; guess there's only one man left in it now, and he's got snakes in his boots the hull season.' Marveling what manner of man this might be who dwelt alone in the silent city, we rode on. One house showed traces of occupation, and in this house dwelt the man. We had passed through the deserted grass-grown street, and were again on the prairie, when a shot rang out behind us, the bullet cutting up the dust away to the left. 'By thunder, he's on the shoot,' cried our friend; 'ride boys,' and so we rode."

MISTAKEN FOR BANDITS.—Thomas Carroll, of San Jose, Cal., while riding near that city saw two men whom he supposed to be highwaymen. He shot one of them dead, and made the other a prisoner. An investigation showed the victim to be Henri Pattel, an inoffensive French florist, who with a companion in the same business was going into the mountains near Almaden to gather flowers. Carrol has been committed for trial on the charge of manslaughter.

A cotton harvest machine has been invented, which, it is claimed, will perform the work of fifty hands a day, collecting and gathering into the bags, the cotton from two acres with the assistance of two men, one boy, and a pair of mules. The cotton plant passes between two sections, and the foliage is left undisturbed for the second and third pickings,

Snake-Taming in England.

A correspondent of the London *Times* tells this story: I happened to know the gentleman and lady against whom a complaint was recently made because of the snakes they keep, and I should like to give a short account of my first visit to them. Mr. M., after we had talked for a little time, asked if I had any fear of snakes, and after a timid "No, not very" from me, he produced out of a cupboard a large boa constrictor, a python, and several small snakes, which at once made themselves at home on the writing table among pens, ink, and books. I was at first a good deal startled, especially when the two large snakes coiled round and round my friend, and began to notice me with their bright eyes and forked tongues; but soon finding how tame they were I ceased to feel frightened. After a short time Mr. M. expressed a wish to call Mrs. M. and left me with the boa deposited on an arm chair. I felt a little queer when the reptile began gradually to come near, but the entrance of my host and hostess, followed by two charming little children, put me at my ease again.

After the first interchange of civilities she and the children went at once to the boa, and, calling it by the most endearing name, allowed it to twine itself most gracefully about them. I sat talking for a long time lost in wonder at the picture before me. Two beautiful little girls with their charming mother sat before me with a boa constrictor (as thick round as a small tree), twining playfully round the lady's waist and neck, and forming a kind of turban round her head, expecting to be petted and made much of like a kitten. The children over and over again took its head in their hands, and kissed its mouth, pushing aside its forked tongue in doing so. The reptile seemed much pleased, but kept turning its head continually towards me with a curious gaze, until I allowed it to nestle its head for a moment up my sleeve. Nothing could be prettier than to see this splendid serpent coiled all round Mrs. M. while she moved about the room, and when she stood to pour out our coffee. He seemed to adjust his weight so nicely, and every coil with its beautiful marking was relieved by the black velvet dress of the lady. It was long before I could make up my mind to end the visit, and I returned soon after with a friend (a distinguished M. P.) to see my snake-taming acquaintance again.

About a year ago Mr. and Mrs. M. were away for six weeks, and left the boa in charge of a keeper at the Zoo. The poor reptile moped, slept, and refused to be comforted, but when his master and mistress appeared, he sprang upon them with delight, coiling himself round them, and showing every symptom of intense delight.

The children are entirely devoted to their "darling Cleo," as they call the snake, and they smiled when I asked if they were ever frightened of it.

New York Dry Goods Market.

There has been quite a good deal of activity in the dry goods market since our last review. A reduction in prices in leading styles leading to heavy purchases from out of town buyers. The feature of the sales was the disposal of Glasgow ginghams in one lot, comprising the whole stock in this and other cities at a reduction of ¼ per cent per yard.

The demand for brown sheetings and shirtings has only been light. Bleached goods present more animation.

Ticks, stripes, checks and denims have been more active. Cotton flannels are in quest, and woolen flannels are all active at reduced rates.

Cloths and coatings are in fair demand.

In Brown Sheetings and Shirtings—the demand has been in moderate amounts, and the agents have held the price firmly at 14½c. Medium grades are in better supply, yet no reduction is reported. Shirtings are generally dull.

In Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings fair business was done in some grades.

Stripes and ticks have moved more freely, and a better tone is exhibited in the market for all colored cottons.

Printing Cloths have become active, and the price advanced at 8c for extra 64 square.

Ginghams exhibit more activity. The market is firm at former quotations.

Flannels have been quite active.

In Domestic Shawls during the week, there has been very satisfactory business.

Foreign Dry Goods.—The market remains quiet, but little indications of coming activity.

METER.—John is superintendent of the gas-works in a small town. John is illiterate, and perhaps never but once in his life went to church. The meter at the church needed renewing, and this John attended to, resolving to attend church to see if he could detect any smell of gas. After announcing the hymn, the minister proceeded to blame the gas company for not doing a better job of gas-fitting (any one could smell the escaping gas, and then again announced the hymn thus: "No. 1059, C. M." John took this to heart. Said he to a friend afterward: "He abused the gas company more than they deserved." "Not more than they deserved? Why do you think so?" answered his friend. "I'll tell you. He said what was not so. He said the number of the meter was 1050, and I know it's 654; and worse 'an all he said it was a *common meter*, but I know it's a first class one, 'cause I put it up myself."

MANNERS.—Before you bow to a lady in the street, permit her to decide whether you shall do so or not, by at least a look of recognition. "Excuse my gloves" is an unnecessary apology, for the glove should not be withdrawn to shake hands. When your companion bows to a lady, you should do so also. When a gentleman bows to a lady in your company, always bow to him in return. A letter must be answered unless you wish to intimate to the writer that he or his object is beneath your notice. A visit must be returned in like manner even though no intimacy is intended. A smiling countenance is pleasant, but excess of laughter should be avoided, especially when it is possible for any one to suppose himself derided by it. Whispering is always offensive, and often for the reason that persons present suspect that they are the subject of it.

TOO STRICT.—The St. Petersburgh *Gazette* tells a story which illustrates the stringency of Russian passport regulations. The village of Volotchik, on the Galician frontier, was a week or two ago surprised by a fire. Of course there was no engine in the place. Prompted by a feeling of neighborly charity, the Austrian town of Brody dispatched its corps of firemen with all speed to the assistance of the distressed village. They made for the frontier at a brisk gallop, but on arriving there, they were stopped by the Douane soldiers and gruffly reminded of their ommission to provide themselves with passports for the nocturnal trip. The could not therefore be permitted to cross the frontier, but had to return to Brody, their way home being lighted up by the flames which they had set out to quench.

SWEARING.—A little five-year-old boy was being instructed in morals by his grandmother. The old lady told him that all such terms as "by golly," "by jingo," "by thunder," &c., were only little oaths, and but little better than other profanities. In fact, she said, he could tell a profane oath by the prefix "by." All such were oaths. "Well, then, grandmother," said the little hopeful, "is 'by telegraph,' which I see in the newspapers, swearing?" "No," said the old lady, "that's only lying."

A MODERATE FARMER.—John Minges, near Grayson, in the San Joaquin Valley, will send to market from his ranch, this year, 4,000 tuns of wheat. This is over 133,000 bushels, and enough to keep a mill running a year, making 100 barrels of flour per day. This seems to Eastern eyes a large heap of grain, but *The Haywood Advocate*, from which we get the item, says Minges is only a moderate farmer in California, and goes about in a check shirt and canvass breeches.

Weekly Review of New York Market.

PROVISIONS—Pork—The market for mess on the spot is dull and easier. Prime and extra prime quiet but steady. We quote at $10.50@11. We quote western at $12@12.50

Dressed Hogs—The market is steady. We quote city at 6¼@6 5-8c.

Cut Meats—The market is firm. We quote hams in pickle at 13@14c.; in salt at 11@12.; shoulders in salt at 6@6¾c., and in pickle at 6¼@7c.

Smoked Meats—There is a fair business at full prices.

Beef remains dull, and prices are heavy. We quote plain western mess at $5@7, and extra mess at $7@9.

Beef Hams—There is nothing of moment doing. The supply is very limited. We quote old western at $20@$28.

Tierce Beef is dull and nominal. We quote prime mess at $11@$15, and India mess at $15@$19.

Lard—The market for old western on the spot is firmer and rather more active. This month's delivery is in fair request at full rates, 1,000 tierces being sold at 9 1-3c.; but the later months are in the buyers' favor. 100 tierces sold. For city the demand continues to be good. We quote 9 5-8@9¾c.

Stearine—The market is steady. We quote prime at 10@10¼c.

Butter remains dull. Common and medium descriptions are plenty. From the country the advices are of liberal supplies there. We quote State in Welsh tubs at 20@24c., in firkins and half tubs at 22@25c., and western at 19@25c.

Sugars—The market for raw shows steadiness, but the demand is not urgent.

Petroleum.—For crude in bulk, the market is easier; at 11¾@11 7-8c. The demand is moderate. For refined the market is dull, with prices easier. We quote at 22 1-4@22½c.

Drugs.—Trade has been moderate the last few days. Sales embrace 100 tons soda ash at 3¼c. gold; 50 tons sal soda at 2 1-4c. do.; 75 drums caustic soda, 6¼c. do.; 200 kegs bicarb. soda 5 1-4c. do.; 100 casks bleaching powder at 4s4 1-8c. currency; 5 casks cream tartar 34c. Opium $5 25@$5 50, gold, in bond; Citric acid held at $1 07@$1 10 gold.

Leather. — Hemlock remains very quiet. The arrivals are fair and freely offered at the quotations. Oak is steadily held with a moderate business.

Wool.—Is quiet. In domestic there is no special movement. Texas wools are quiet, being held above the views of buyers. In California there is a moderate trade at unchanged rates. In foreign there is a very moderate trade; the inquiry is not active. From Europe the advices continue to be favorable and sustain the courage of holders.

At Saratoga.

How about the Brown's Boys? says Eli Perkins. "Well, there are some no-account Brown's Boys here. They squeeze along on a $1,200 a-year clerkship in New York, without hope or chance of promotion. Indeed, they are only kept in this position by suffrance and through the influence of friends. They dance, are good looking, and, of course, carry off the nicest girls in the hotel. No one asks about their brains. Their heels are all right, and they make nice *beaux*. This ends the matter, and the daughters float around with them, while their parents are in an agony of excited suspense all the time. It is amusing to see the Brown's Boys come their economical dodges. On a ball night they will be very devoted to some young lady till it gets to be time to go to the hop-room. Then a friend (?) wants to see them, and they disappear only to show themselves after some good fellow has paid his $3 to take the young lady to the ball. Brown's Boy generally dances with the young lady through all the round dances, and finally accompanies her and her generous escort down to the parlor after the ball. "Won't you join Miss Brown and myself in a champagne punch?" inquires the generous fellow. "A—I don't mind it I do. It would be refreshing," and so the Brown's Boy gets his girl and his champagne, too.

DRESS, DRY GOODS, EXTRAVAGANCE.—Merchants, tradesmen, mechanics, laborers and all classes, says the *New York Herald*, work intently from morning till night, more to pay for the extravagance of dress than for the mere necessaries of life. How many of our men are kept at the mill of anxious toil, and even to the breaking down of their health, to pay for the dry goods extravagance of their families. Nine-tenths of the conversation of women, wherever they may be, and a great deal of their time are devoted to this subject. It seems to be the sum of their existence. With all our wealth, industry, and natural resources the nation is getting deeper and deeper in debt every year for dry goods and other luxuries, and for dry goods especially. All the gold we extract from the earth, and more, is drained from the country to pay the balance of trade against us. Our cotton, corn, flour and other products do not discharge our foreign indebtedness for importations. The interest on our securities held abroad can hardly be less than sixty to eighty millions of gold. And with all the money and wealth of labor that immigrants bring, our fifty thousand or more American absentees in Europe, mostly of the rich class, draw probably an equal amount from this country. Should we be surprised, then, that we cannot get to specie payments, or that gold should even rise? Evidently more economy is needed.

FARMING.—Farmers have seen hard times for a few years past, and a higher range of prices will not hurt us. The lesson that we, as farmers, have to learn is not to be discouraged, but to keep on the even tenor of our ways, studying how to improve our farms, to cheapen the cost of production, to raise such crops and keep such stock as are adapted to our soils and situations, to sell when we can get reasonable prices and be content with profits, and not rush into every new thing that for the time being is bringing an exravagant price. There is seldom a year, when a good, steady going, enterprising, intelligent farmer who works his land thoroughly and improves his stock has not something to sell that affords a good profit. If pork is low, wool is high; if beef is cheap, wheat is dear. If corn can not be sold for what it costs to produce it he knows that in well ventilated corn cribs it will keep for any length of time. Some years ago I was offered corn in the streets of Bloomington, Ill., for "nine cents cash per bushel, and ten cents in trade." In less than two years I was in Illinois again, and asked the price of corn in the same neighborhood, and was answered "one dollar and ten cents per bushel." Of course such fluctuations are demoralizing. But we must make the best of our situation.—*Agriculturist.*

VOLCANIC ERUPTION.—A week before the recent great eruption of Vesuvius, Merapi, the great volcano of Java, which had been quiescent since 1863, gave signs again of activity. On the evening of the 15th of April it threw out a stream of lava which buried villages, filled up abysses, and checked rivers in their course. The bed of a river upon whose banks, eighty feet in height, every tree and shrub was burnt up, was filled up to the depth of fifteen feet with lava. In the villages below many people perished, but of those living in the higher altitudes little is known, as the mountains are still inaccessible. Showers of ashes, stones, and sand followed the eruption and added to the desolation. In many places the sand and ashes lay four feet deep, causing great damage to the coffee and other plants. In Solo, the rain of ashes lasted three long days, and caused such darkness that lights had to be burnt all through the day. Slight shocks of earthquake accompanied the outbreak. From the latest accounts 200 corpses—probably but a portion of the unhappy sufferers—had been found. One woman, who had been miraculously saved, brought the news that out of her whole village, composed of 190 people, she was the only one who had escaped alive.

HARD TIME.—Latter-Day saints, who go as missionaries to Denmark, have the hardest kind of time of it. The Government has issued an order that all Mormon preachers shall be tied up and soundly flogged, under the superintendence of village magistrates. One of the apostles had actually been treated in that harsh and uncompromising way.

Divorce, Attempted Suicide, Remarriage

About fifteen months ago, says a Detroit paper, a man named William Parmenton, living in Illinois, was for some cause divorced from his wife. They had three children, and he took them and went to Chicago. She followed him there, and for several months worked as a servant in a family within a block of where he boarded. The wife claimed that she had been slandered and wronged, and entertained nothing but love and respect for husband and children. She saw them often, and several times attempted to persuade the husband to live with her again. Not having yet ascertained that the reports which drove him to the step were false he refused to do so, but still all